

Evening Weekly Gazette.

VOL. 2.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1879

NO. 42

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This is what Adolph Sutro said to a reporter of the *Silver State*:

I have no idea of severing my connection with the tunnel, though some of the mine managers, particularly those connected with the Virginia and Truckee railroad, would, no doubt, be very much pleased to have me do so. He is of the opinion that some of the mining companies will not willingly consent to paying him for draining their mines until outsiders refuse to pay assessments for pumping water two thousand feet to the surface. When stockholders positively refuse to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars annually to raise water, then those who control the mines will gladly avail themselves of the facilities afforded by the Sutro tunnel to drain the Comstock mines. That time has about arrived, and he intends to accommodate them all when they are ready to pay for its use.

An exchange notes that a very important movement has been made towards the abolition of polygamy. The Argus-eyid seen this in a late agreement of the senate judiciary committee. Tom Jefferson *et al.* made a similar move in a document called the constitution several months ago, but polygamy has seemed to make headway notwithstanding.

Governor Kinkaid has ordered a special election on the 4th of next March, in Lincoln county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Assemblyman Wash. As the legislative session will close about that time the *Times-Review* fails to discover the utility of such proceeding.

Unless we mistake the law, the Governor is plainly commanded to proceed as he has done.

Colonel Bee says Webster teaches that the influx of the Chinese is not an invasion. The great lexicographer says in his dictionary that to infringe or encroach on is to invade. Do not the Chinese infringe or encroach on the Caucasians in this state by driving them out of employment? Colonel Bee is a success when he defends the moaney leper. There are more competent men, however, who will defend the English language.

The press is fairly united in favor of Assemblyman Taylor's bill to exempt a certain amount of printing material from attachment. The exemption is countenanced in favor of all other occupations and we see no reason why the press should be excluded from its benefits. This is the principle for which Col. Shaw is fighting in San Francisco. We hope some just exemption may be granted by the present legislature.

Edward Malin, the absconder from Drexler & Co., has been sentenced to three years hard labor. The sentence is very severe. You will say the crime was severe too. Never mind. You should remember the worry and expense following its commission. Also the difference between crime and punishment in this country. Selah.

A dispatch from New York dated yesterday says.

Professor Newberry, of the school of mines of Columbia college, lectured at Steinway hall last night on "Gold and silver in the past and future." He traced the history of the precious metals down to the present time, and gave an account of the earliest discoveries on this continent. He thought that the point of greatest production had been reached by the immense yield of the Comstock ledge. This body had been a disturbing element in the world's finances by the promise which it once gave of causing a glut of that metal. He believed, however, that nature had come to the rescue; that hereafter the yield from that source would be only moderate in quantity.

If the hope that Nevada's production will diminish is all that Professor Newberry relies upon to keep up the value of silver he will be dreadfully disappointed. The surface of this state has hardly been scratched yet.

and the Comstock, argentiferously speaking, has not been a flea bite compared with what will be done in the future.

The newspapers, which only a few months ago were tying with each other in saying complimentary things of Edison, are now pecking at him and making up their scientific minds that he isn't much of an inventor anyhow. Give the gentleman time, brethren. He is doing as well as almost any of us would. Rome, it may be remarked occasionally, was not made in a day, and Edison can't be expected to boss the whole scientific progress of the nineteenth century. He'll have us all throwing up our hats again one of these days over some miracle in electric light.

Some of our contemporaries are pleading for prouder journalism, that will be devoted to the good, the beautiful and the true." As a starter, then, permit the *GAZETTE* to say that puffery is one of the curses of the press. For several weeks past, we have read in dozens of papers glowing accounts of the Hart theatrical company. Every exchange that spoke of them lauded them highly. Yet the fact is that the company, while having a few meritorious actors in it, is very inferior and its performances in many particulars vulgar and disgraceful to the stage. Job work and advertisements are undoubtedly at the bottom of this falsification. For a little patronage, then, the average newspaper sells its opinion of a strolling theatrical company and renders all favorable notices of good troupes worthless, for the reason that, having been once deceived, people will no longer believe the newspaper. Those journalists who are going in so grandly for the good, the beautiful, the true, are just the humbugs who are guilty of this small business.

The *Post* of San Francisco has been sinking a shaft on the Imagination claim and brings this bit of ore up from the crucible level:

"No one is ever left behind in the trip from time to eternity."

Every reader of the *Post* will join us in hoping that its editor may catch the right train.

Troy Dye, yesterday, in trying to ward off the death sentence, said that he had lived in Sacramento county for fifteen years "without a stain or blemish of any kind" on his character. That only heightens the horror of the man's crime. He also begged the judge to remember his family. He did not mention the fact, however, that he forgot his family himself when he planned a crime of which the devil would be ashamed. No man's life was ever more fairly forfeited and none ever left the world leaving fewer behind who would have saved him if they could. Dye will when his cruel, cowardly, satanic soul is violently set free.

The report that Storey of the Chicago *Times* was to start a daily like that paper in San Francisco, is denied by Storey himself. We are sorry that it is not true. Storey would have revolutionized journalism in San Francisco and taught some valuable lessons in enterprise. A paper like the Chicago *Times* at the bay would have killed the *Chronicle* in no time.

The ravages that our virgin forests are made to sustain are well illustrated by the destruction of native timber in Ohio. Governor Bishop calls attention to the fact in his message that in 1870 there were 9,749,335 acres of timberland in that state, while in 1877 there were but 5,117,310 acres. This exhibits a destruction of over 4,500,000 acres of growing forests in Ohio in seven years. No country can be rich, prosperous and productive without a due proportion of timber-land. All the older

countries of the globe have exhibited decadence in proportion to the destruction of their forests. At present in continental Europe most of the great states have very stringent laws against the destruction of native, and, indeed, of timber of any description.

The new constitution of Georgia requires the payment of a tax as a prerequisite to voting. The framers had it in mind to exclude the negroes from suffrage; but it really disfranchised the poor whites who had some property, but did not care to pay a poll-tax. When the blacks failed to do this, the carpet-bag candidates came to their assistance. Now the law is very unpopular. The white property holders who could not pay the tax conveniently, generally declined to vote, thus permitting the government to pass into the hands of the negroes. This neglect on the part of the whites has endangered the supremacy of "home rule" in Georgia.

A New York dispatch says: Ida Lewis has been appointed Lime Rock lighthouse keeper in this harbor, with a salary of \$750, vice her mother, resigned. Secretary Sherman's letter said: "This appointment is conferred upon you as a mark of my appreciation of your noble and heroic efforts in saving human lives."

Brother Sherman, your generosity is splendid. We shall now have all the young women rushing into the water to save drowning men. The chance of getting a lighthouse appointment at a salary of \$15 per week is a terrible temptation to be heroic.

The poverty-stricken and unprosperous condition of the German Empire may be more fully appreciated from the fact that the poor in Berlin are being huddled together in the most squalid and abject manner. No less than 6000 houses, without chimneys or means of lighting a fire, have been added to Berlin.

Virginia is preparing to present a claim of \$120,000, and Maryland a claim of \$70,000, with eighty years' interest for moneys advanced to aid in the original building of the capitol. This is to be followed by claims from Virginia and other states, for moneys advanced during the war of 1812.

OUR WATER RIGHTS.

It seems to us that the people of Reno who patronize the Reno Water Company generously during the summer months ought to have some rights guaranteed to them against the approach of winter. This property, which was only two years ago sold for a small sum, has recently changed hands for a consideration of \$13,500. If the owner desires to supply the people of Reno he would do well to perfect his arrangements accordingly. If this be a matter of indifference, then our citizens should take measures immediately to supply themselves.

Last summer we paid a large sum to this water company. We have in return, been left without accommodation when we needed it most. The money which we paid into this company in one year would secure to us the needed conveniences at all times. The citizens of Reno should steadfastly refuse to patronize this company unless the winter anted.

Lectures are cheap on this subject, but if you will touch the purse of the company a radical reform will be secured. Suit yourselves.

Harte's California Stories.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The *Tribune* says: Bret Harte, since his consular appointment was bestowed upon him, has been twice in England. Last summer he visited Froude in Devonshire, and recently he was the guest of a live lord. Conway says that in some of the poorest districts of London he has heard of clergymen gathering together wretched parish children to read them Harte's pathetic California romances. Very touching are these romances, but the "Lucky of Roaring Camp" and "M'lis" are hardly food for small children.

A STRANGE SPECTACLE.

The presence of Mormon women at Washington pleading for the continuance of polygamy in Utah is an extraordinary spectacle. It is painful as it is shameful. They say that if the Mormon system be interfered with the children born under it will become bastards. They are already that, in the eye of the law. They say that the women of Utah are happy and content under the present system. This is disproved by the testimony of all men and women who have left the Mormon church. It needs no testimony to convince anyone that women cannot live happy lives in such conditions. In the nature of things it is impossible. Polygamy must be as brutalizing to the men as fraught with heartbreakings and degradation to the women. In a polygamous household there can be no such thing as love between husband and wife. The woman who is unhappy as the claimant of the fragmentary part of a husband is either held up by religious fanaticism or is a slut, who has no conception of the meaning of the word wife. Brigham Young's excuse for neglecting his children: "Does the bull care for the calves?" shows in what estimation the polygamist must hold the women of hisarem. Among a people practicing polygamy woman can never be the equal of man, and man himself must constantly deteriorate, mentally, morally and physically. The names of wife, mother, husband and father lose the high meaning which they have in civilized society. Home, in its sense of companionship, pure affection, social refinement and equality among the members—the equality of mutual respect and love—must of necessity be unknown. The household of the polygamist is little better than a brothel. The only difference is that the women in it are moved by a sense of religious duty to accept their life of shame. The presence of these women at Washington begging for the upholding of polygamy shows in a startling way the moral degradation and the perversion of all ideas of right and wrong which religious fanaticism will produce. Among the men of Utah we do not believe that religion has, at this late day, much to do with their adherence to polygamy. Let a revelation be given by one of their prophets that a woman may take as many husbands as she feels inclined, and we are quite certain that there would be a wholesale secession of Latter-day Saints. The law should be enforced against these lecherous brutes, whether their beastly propensities be gratified because of religious notions or not. The Thug would hardly be allowed to commit murder in free America merely because he holds an assassination to be a religious duty. The case is analogous. The Mormons, or at least their polygamy, is as outrage on decency, and as contrary to the law of the land as murder is.

BE CONSISTENT.

Virginia City is catching it from the press of the coast because of that prize fight. Now, there is a good deal of the sheep in man, and since it has become the fashion to decry the use of the fists, we all shout shame and say it is brutal when two professional fighters meet in the ring—that ring from which the glory has departed and which no longer has kings and their courts to look over the rope. We don't defend prize fighting, or pretend to think that it is not a very low kind of enjoyment which men take in looking on, but let us give the bruisers what is due them. They have courage, skill and endurance—all admirable qualities, even if shown in a fight with fists. To our mind a battle of this kind between a brace of men is not nearly so brutal and inhuman as dog fighting and cock fighting. There

we have nothing but brute rage and blind pluck. The San Francisco papers which are so shocked at Virginia's depravity should be a little modest in their virtuous denunciations. The two last named "sports" are very popular at the metropolis.

As for the degrading effect of a prize fight there's no denying that it stirs up the animal in the spectators, but it is also true that one real good, first-class, juicy social scandal such as frequently appear in the San Francisco *Chronicle*, let us say, does more real damage to public morals than fifty prize fights. We need not be told that two wrongs, or half a dozen of them for that matter, do not make a right, but there is a good deal of humbug in this outcry about the peculiar immorality of two men in good training punching one another's heads scientifically. It's bad and disgraceful to the race. True, but there are lots of things bad and disgraceful to the race. Let us have at them all, brethren, and not be so ferociously down on the poor bruisers, who could thrash any of us and in the consciousness of being able to do that, are persuaded that they are among the world's great and fortunate ones.

A Row Among the Renters.

A Virginia City correspondent of the *Lyon County Times* writes as follows concerning the domestic life of some of the Rentz troupe:

Mr. John Gilbert, in one of his speeches, the other night, remarked: "You may think actors never eat, but they do—sometimes." A little scene in which he was one of the chief actors, about half-past 12 o'clock last night, proved conclusively that they not only eat but are swayed by the same passions as other mortals.

For some time past Mr. Gilbert has been devoting himself to Miss Kate McDermott, to the satisfaction of that lady; but, unfortunately, in being assigned apartments in their present lodging, the house the gentleman was placed in a room adjoining one occupied by Miss Mabel Santley. Being in such close proximity he could not avoid paying her some little attention. After the performance, last night, he escorted her to lunch at Youngworth's. While seated at a table discussing a bottle of porter Miss McDermott entered and, without a word, emptied the contents of a glass in his face and followed it up with a number of empty glasses, after which she returned in good order to her lodgings and retired to bed. But, alas! not to peaceful slumber, for in a few moments Mr. Gilbert returned and at once approached the room occupied by the Misses McDermott. Being refused admittance he threatened to break in the door, when it was opened to prevent him from carrying his threat into execution. No sooner was it opened, than Miss Kate was seized, thrown upon the floor, and severely kicked and beaten—after which Gilbert hastily retreated to Miss Santley's room and locked the door. This was more than flesh and blood could stand; to receive a severe drubbing from a lover was nothing; it was merely a sign of affection. But to see him retire to the room of her rival was too much; so, advancing to the door, she demanded admission and threatened to break in. No heed being given to her threat she proceeded at once to demolish it and had made pretty good headway in this direction when the manager arrived, stopped the battering, and, with the soothing art so well known to theatrical managers, induced her to retire. Half the door was broken through.

Fishy.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23d.—A London dispatch says Captain Adams, at Cork reports sighting, about fifty miles west of Fastnet, a ship on fire and a steamer well manned in the neighborhood. On going to the assistance of the vessel, he was warned by the steamer that he would burn, too, and not report what he had seen, else he had better look out for himself on his next voyage.

Hayes in a Muddle.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23d.—A *World* Washington special thinks the President is in a dilemma concerning the disposition to be made of the bill to pay arrears of pensions. Secretary Sherman is opposed to the bill, but the President is convinced that it would be useless to veto it.

How Mines Get Their Queer Names.

(Salt Lake Tribune.)

Names of mines, like one's emotions when eating Limburger cheese for the first time, are peculiar. The locator of Dry Hash probably showed his preference for a dish which is a prominent feature in a boarding-house, and has a large circle of acquaintances. Little Bilk leaves one to infer that there is a Big Bilk; in fact, on consideration, we concede there are a great many of them. Molly Darling is a quite old maid, she still has admirers. The Fraud is no exhibition of human nature; the locator wanted to pique the pride of the vein and spur it to belch its name. On inquiring of one miner why he had named his claim "I Know All," he explained: "When I left the East I left my girl there, and—some trouble I had with another lady. When I got here, wrote to my girl that I was doing bully. That wasn't so, but you know how a fellow will write. Wrote that I expected to return soon and cage her in a palace. She answered: 'I know all. Yours no more. Jane.' Asking another why he chose to name his "Terror," he replied: "For a lady." "How? Didn't know that was a female name." "Well, you see, that's my wife; she's a terror. Left her in Gold Hill." Tom Pike being questioned as to his naming a location Joe Johnson, said: "That—that was my name in the states." I asked the proprietor of the Last Chance if he really considered that his last chance for a fortune; if he failed would he try again? "No, sir; no, sir; will go to robin' the stages." To the man who was showing me his two claims I remarked: "From the name, The Treasury, you must have high hopes of this!" "That isn't why I named it that." "Why, then?" "The's nuthin' in it." "And the second one, Hector, you admired the valiant Trojan?" Named for my dog, Hector. He's dead now. Buried over that. Come an' see his grave."

Judge Fawcett Taken Down.

(Los Angeles Herald.) Through a disinterested party an incident in Judge Fawcett's judicial conduct in the Moore murder trials has come to our notice which we would regard it as a crime not to commit to imperishable ink. At one stage of the trial, Col. J. G. Howard, of this city, represented the defense. He had occasion to make a motion, and supported it in his usual forcible and eloquent manner; but the judge decided against him. Almost immediately thereafter the court adjourned and Judge Fawcett came down from the bench, Col. Howard, as every one knows, is on intimate terms with the most distinguished judges and citizens of the Pacific coast; and, as Judge Fawcett approached, he addressed him in an explanatory manner on the motion which had just been disposed of, with no earthly intention of causing its recognition. Almost any man likes to have the ground of his motions or actions thoroughly understood. What was Col. Howard's surprise to see Judge Fawcett draw himself up haughtily, and says:

"Colonel Howard, I don't permit attorneys to debate with the court on motions already decided."

Colonel Howard was dumbfounded, but that mighty brain is never altogether without resources. Removing his hat, and making a very low and obsequious bow to the judge, Colonel Howard said:

"Judge Fawcett, I very humbly beg your pardon. Sir, I repeat, I beg your pardon."

Judge F. (slightly confused by the Colonel's superb and simulated humility)—Oh, there is no need of your begging my pardon.

Col. H.—Judge Fawcett, I tender you an earnest and hearty apology.

Judge F. (beginning to feel a little foolish)—Colonel Howard there is no need of an apology.

Colonel H.—Judge Fawcett, I knew there was an apology due from some quarter for this incident, and, as it did not come from you, I thought it must be due from me.

Sharon on Railroads.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Sharon said on presenting resolutions from the Nevada legislature to day: "The evils complained of have existed a long time. The people had a right to be protected, as the government had subsidized this road by their money and lands. Congress should see that the people are not imposed upon by these railroad corporations. In other words, the creature should not be allowed to rise above the creator."

In Hyde Park, Pennsylvania, on the 20th, Mrs. Davis and her one-year-old child were burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

District attorney Bullock of Placer county, California, on Saturday last attempted to murder H. W. Fenton, editor of the *Placer Weekly Argus*, because that paper said that Bullock would run for the office of county judge, and added: "Heaven save the mark!" The powder burned the editor's countenance, and will probably destroy the sight of one eye. If the journals of California will follow the example of many papers of this state under such circumstances, they will say it served Mr. Fenton right and preach long sermons on personalities in journalism. For our part, (if the dispatches give the facts of the case), we should like to see Bullock go to state prison for twenty years. It isn't likely that he will, however. It is legally perfectly safe, however, to abuse newspaper men and there can be no great harm in trying to murder them for expressing a disagreeable opinion of a man's fitness for office.

A telegram from New York says that British and American shipmasters are discussing whether the Chinese are likely to own and run steamers to America and England. Their rapid acquisition of the carrying trade in Chinese waters leads prominent merchants to believe that only the low rates now prevent the Chinese entering into competition with foreigners in ocean carrying. In the event of a rise, Mongolians are likely to enter the market. It is rather a comfort than otherwise that John is beginning to scare the shipmasters. Their greed has encouraged Chinese immigration as much as any other one thing. While John does the laboring work on this coast and drives out the whites from employment, the ship owners who make money by bringing them here will get little sympathy.

Strange, we haven't heard of any measures introduced in the legislature abating the \$100,000 billion tax penalties, which the bonanza companies incurred by refusing to pay their taxes when due. Wouldn't be surprised if an attempt would be made to rush through a relief bill in the last days of the session, when the members are getting tired and want to go home.—*Tybo Sun*.

Possess your soul in patience, sonny. Poor men such as compose the bonanza firm will always find friends in the legislature to attend to their interests. When all are well worked up on the railroad question, and in such an excited and ferocious state of mind on that subject as to care for nothing else, the relief bill will bloom in the shade like the modest violet that it is.

Kearney will start out for a trip through the state of California about the first of February, for the purpose of organizing the interior. There is at present a workingmen's organization in forty counties, and the agitator proposes to build one in each of the other thirteen. He intends to speak in all the principal places and to use every means to wake the laboring people up to a proper sense of the importance of the coming campaign. In the meantime the workingmen of California should save up for the collections, which will be a pleasing feature of Dennis' awakening progress.

The editor and proprietor of a one-horse mining camp newspaper in Nevada has as good a time as a man of fortune anywhere else. He travels free everywhere, and gets his meals for nothing and also notices in every town he visits. The only expense he is put to in publishing his newspaper is for the setting of the type. The scissors do the rest, and earn for him the name of a "brilliant and painstaking journalist." The outside world usually knows him as Major or Colonel, although his only battles have been with ungenerous hotel-keepers.

It is complimentary of the press of this coast that scarcely half a dozen papers, all told, sustain Mike and Charley De Young in their recent libel suit. We receive copies of editorials which picture these men much as did Mr. Johnson in his recent scathing remarks before the police court. It is now so well understood that the *Chronicle* does not hesitate to publish the most wanton falsehoods against those persons whom it dislikes, that it has lost most of the little it once had. It is the universal opinion that the public ought to be protected against its malicious libels, which are quite different from accidental publications while giving the correct news of the day.—*S. F. Call*.

It is indeed gratifying that the *Chronicle's* day for doing harm is past. It still holds the place of the bully and blackguard of the press, but as

will happen to all bullies and blackguards its own evil habits have told upon its constitution. It is rotten with disease and it will be a triumph for decent journalism when it is buried.

Liberia has proved no Utopia for South Carolina emigrants. The correspondent who wrote that his Sunday dinners consisted of "roast monkey," which was "mighty dry eating without lard," and that lard could not be had "for love or money," has a fellow sufferer in Rufus Clark, who writes back: "I cannot make a living here, for there is nothing going on for a living in this country but lying, cheating and stealing." He wishes to get back to America, but has not the means to do it. "I thought," he writes, "that I could live in this country, but I found that no man can live long in this country. If you will aid and assist me to get away from this country I would be willing to bind myself and family to work for you on your place, or in any way you want me, until you are satisfied of your money."

The Nevada City *Herald* editorially scorns Virginia City because of that fight, calling it brutal and barbarous. On the next page it publishes a full report of the mill. The *Herald* is like most men. They will loudly rail against the can-can, but look at it through their fingers when they get an opportunity. The *Herald* is a humbug.

The Bodie *Standard* denies that pneumonia is prevalent in that camp. It's a mere grumble about names. It comforts some men who have been filled up with lead or carved with bowie knives to have their disease called pneumonia and it's mean of the *Standard* to interfere with this innocent comfort of the foremost citizens of Bodie.

The legislature doesn't seem to be getting through with much work. The jawbone is being kept in vigorous motion, however, and that ought to satisfy us.

How near are we to judicious railroad legislation?

When it was announced in a Methodist conference at Charleston that Wade Hampton was out of danger, the 150 ministers rose to their feet as one man and sang, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." — *Emotional Exchange*.

When Wade himself reflects that he is short of a leg and thinks of the mule that is responsible for it, his glowing language could hardly be set to religious music. The return of the lost pin would, we have no doubt, also cause Mr. H. to hire a brass band to aid the 150 to respond to an encore.

Marcus D. Boruck, of the *Spirit of the Times* announces that he is not a candidate for secretary of state.—*Exchange*.

It is curious that a man whose mental poverty is so sensationally advertized by his own paper as is that of Boruck should find it necessary to make such an announcement. A paper that would be held by even an ordinary journalist to be a disgrace to its owner, and plenty of cheek, make, however, a combination that is quite irresistible in politics.

Billy Cather's new store will soon be ready for occupancy.—*Times-Review*.

It is needless to state that Major Dennis is traveling. Were he at home and in charge of his paper such gross falsehoods as the above, would not disfigure its columns, and cause every honest man to turn from its putrid page with loathing and disgust.

There is a screw loose in the mail department somewhere. It seems impossible to get our exchanges with any regularity.—*Tybo Sun*.

This complaint is now general among the papers of the state. From two to a half a dozen exchanges daily fail to reach the *GAZETTE* office. The matter needs looking into. Carelessness or dishonesty in the mail service should not be tolerated for a day. If papers are lost or stolen in this manner it follows that letters share the same fate.

The Ward *Reflex* man is going melancholy mad. Concerning the attractions of the town as a place of residence he says that "packing blankets would be a luxury compared to that of staying here." From despair he then vaults upon the back of his irreligious

mental mule and accuses the Savio of having kept the world in darkness for over eighteen hundred years. The advertising columns of the *Reflex* account in part for this. Hardly anything is to be seen but dissolutions of partnerships, notices of removal and closing out sales. The camp is evidently dying, but in spite of all these drawbacks the *Reflex* is one of the most readable and neatest looking papers in the state. It deserves a better place of publication. No wonder the editor is tempted to deny the goodness of heaven.

The bill restricting Chinese immigration has passed the house of representatives by a handsome majority. It now goes to the senate, where it will doubtless meet with a favorable reception. There is, then, a prospect at last of relief.

The true American citizen now clings to life with a fonder grip. The thought of dying before knowing who is to be the next President seizes the soul by the knob and all but wrenches it off its hinges.

The Chicago *News*, a little one-cent daily, but as full of spiced meat as a cocktail is of comfort, reduces the thing to its essence thus:

"A burglar enters your house in the night-time and says: 'Now I've got you! Don't move! If you stir I'll knock your brains out! Give me all you possess; and be quick about it.' You defy the burglar and invite him to come in and try his hand at it. For a time the burglar has the best of the fight, but finally you get your work on him, so to speak, and before he can say Jack Robinson, his nose is broken, his eyes are blacked, his sides are punched in, and he retires from the house feeling quite well. Next day the burglar calls up on you and presents a claim of \$10,000 for damages sustained by him while he was endeavoring to rob your house. Of course you kick him out. This is the Southern war claim story in a nut-shell."

If a man be full of faith in God he ought to be faithful to his fellow man.—*S. F. Post*.

Come, let us reason together. Why was this published? For the sake of the moral and religious sentiment! Scarcely. Why, then? Is it a joke? Let us subject it to the analysis necessary to the understanding of the regulation Post joke. Let Q stand for full, B for of and D for faith. Take the word faithful and let it be represented by the letter—Hah ha ha! Ah hah hah! Faithful, full of faith! Faith-full, faithful! It is a joke after all! Whew! Excessive incontinence is akin to pain, really.

The Eureka *Leader* man has recently acquired a dictionary of quotations, and the pleasing result is such lamb-like innocence as: "The above lines from Spencer, the poet of our youth, involuntarily suggest themselves as we etc." Or: "As Shelly exclaimed in those ever-memorable lines with which we are all familiar," and then come the lines. We can that sort of thing into the ground some years ago ourselves, and the *Leader* will please stop it, for it wears us. A dog fight or the theft of a length of stovepipe have intrinsic charms that need no aid from poetry grubbed up by the roots.

The newspapers of the East don't take kindly to the anti-Chinese bill which has passed the house of representatives and we are being treated to disquisitions on the brotherhood of man and beautiful sentiments about universal liberty. The practical, common-sense standpoint that the question of continued Chinese immigration is purely a business one, does not suggest itself to our eastern brethren.

While the legislature takes a rest between whoops on the railroad question, let the *GAZETTE*'s modest little bill present itself and claim consideration. We mean our suggestion that a tax of \$1 per head be levied upon the dogs. Some member ought to seize this chance to gain a fame as enduring and as numerous as are worthless curs.

These sleepless detectives are forever exciting the country to enthusiastic admiration of their marvelous sagacity in tracking down criminals who hopelessly endeavor to throw these sleuth hounds of their trail. Here is the last piece of delicate work: "S. W. Hall, a prominent attorney of Olympia, W. T., was arrested recently on a requisition from the governor of Illinois for defaulting as county clerk of an Illinois county. The officers arrested him on suspicion

of being the man they wanted, Geo H. Holliday. When they arrived at Carbinville they found a terrible mistake had been made, and that Hall was really what he claimed to be. At first sight this may seem to be rough on Hall, but it is not. He is a lawyer, and suits for damages often pan out well."

The life insurance companies should interest themselves in behalf of the editorial brotherhood. There is at present nothing in them from the insurance standpoint. Politicians and their pistols blow the wadding out of even a low average. A journalist these days isn't much safer than a king—a horrible and mortifying thought.

How do some men about town manage to wear good clothes, have plenty to eat, and yet do no work?—*Tasca-rora Times-Review*.

Cheek, my boy, cheek. There's nothing like it. It is better than brains, better than industry, better than honesty and good for most things that money will buy—including public office.

The total deposits of the national banks are \$677,100,000, while those of the state banks and private banks are \$1,242,790,000. The national banks number only 3056, while the state private banks number 4400.

The Virginia *Chronicle* man has been consulting the works of scientists and in a delirium of joy announces that he has discovered that beer and whisky are beneficial.

It cannot be said that the negroes of the southern states are unwilling to work, for unquestionably it is they who perform the field labor there, and the cotton crop of 1878, emulating the gigantic results shown by the cereals of the North, is greater than in any previous year. The aggregates of bales reaches the grand total of 5,197,000, an enormous increase over the average of the year since the war, and a great deal more than in any one year before that time. The crop market in 1859-60 was estimated at 4,861,292 bales, but the war then began, and in 1865-66 the product was but 2,269,316 bales, a decrease of more than half. From that low-water mark the figures have slowly but steadily risen to the present maximum. Moreover, while the acreage has been somewhat extended, the cultivation has been more thorough, for the yield per acre has risen from the average of 180 pounds last year to 191 the present season. This is a fair showing for Southern labor.

DUTIES OF GOVERNMENT.

Is it not the duty of our legislators and members of the state government to do business for the state as discreetly as private citizens do business for themselves?

Can the state do anything to place the development of our natural resources within the reach of laboring men?

Is not property the product of labor applied to natural resources or the manufacture of raw material?

Is not property plowed out of the field, blasted out of the mine, hammered out at the forge, hewn out of the forest or wrought out in the factory and mill?

Does not the production of property stop when labor stops?

Does not the increase in property depend upon the employment of labor?

Can the state do anything to promote the production of property? Do not our agricultural resources consist in desert lands and water to irrigate them?

Does not the holding of the waters of irrigation monopolize the land?

Cannot the state appropriate and hold the unappropriated waters of the state; construct canals and deliver the waters at a uniform rate to be fixed by the people from time to time, forever, and so place the production of property to their own use and benefit, within the reach of laboring men?

Cannot the government be induced to grant the desert land to the state for internal improvements, and so make the land build the canals? Would not the proper distribution and use of the unappropriated waters double the agricultural wealth of the state?

Is not man's first want food?

Should not the waters of irrigation be held by the state?

Should not the agricultural land be held in small parcels by the farmers.

WASTED WEALTH IN WATER.

Three-fourths of the running water in the state of Nevada goes to waste. There is irrigating water enough still unused to bring into cultivation half a million acres of land. The Owyhee river might be brought into Paradise valley by a canal thirty-five miles long which would cover 400 square miles of surface. Walker river could be spread over Mason valley, the Humboldt over the great sand plains on either side, the Carson over Eagle, Carson and other fine valleys, the Truckee over Spanish Springs, Winnemucca, Warm Springs and Cottonwood valleys, and hundreds of creeks throughout the state could be utilized at small expense—to say nothing of the facilities for storing up water in reservoirs and increasing the amount by artesian wells.

Half a million acres of land held in tracts of eighty acres would provide homes for 6250 families. If sown in alfalfa it would at the lowest estimate produce two tons to the acre which would be worth seven dollars per ton to feed to beef worth five cents a pound—making seven millions of dollars per year, or for each farmer \$120 per year. Every farm of eighty acres would keep at least one hired laborer, and, with the farmer's family, would support in the average five persons, making an addition to our population of 31,250. With the stimulus this would give to mining, to manufacturing and to trade, the increase would be at least one hundred per cent. in numbers and a thousand per cent. in wealth and influence.

The benefits of such works, however, cannot be expressed by figures.

They could only be computed by calculating the comforts and pleasures added to the lives of 30,000 human beings who would otherwise be unable to enjoy their own homes or a decent living. Instead of having towns full of tramps every man who would work could find profitable employment.

We commend this question to not only our legislature but to every voter. The amount of money it would cost the state to construct water ways from the streams to desert valleys would be more than repaid in taxes inside of five years. Less than a million dollars would do the work and scatter the precious flood where it could be used by the small farmer. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars would reclaim Spanish Springs valley from Deep Wells to the Central Pacific railroad track, making 25,000 acres in one body of the finest land in this country.

INDISCRIMINATE PUFFERY.

The Reno *GAZETTE* scores the Josh Hart combination as a crowd of male and female hoodlums. Things seem to be getting at a low ebb in the amusement line. The country is flooded with cheap and vulgar variety shows in which melodramatic entertainments of a very common order are mixed up with the remnants of disbanded minstrel troupe, and strangely enough the best classes patronize them.

It is the fault of the amusement public, who love such exhibitions, and not the manager. The legitimate drama starves, and these vulgar and senseless exhibitions of the variety combinations catch the lucre of the groundlings and skylings alike.—*Carson Appeal*.

The *Appeal*, if our memory has not taken a rest, gave the Josh Hart combination first-class notices when they were in Carson. A little honest criticism from the country press would do much to improve the quality of the traveling companies. As long as indiscriminate puffery is the rule, however, we may expect the old, old swindling system to continue.

Anything is good enough for the country's motto is the motto of the managers, who rest in the safe assurance that whatever they send will be extravagantly praised by the papers, in consideration of a few dollars' worth of job work and advertising. It is not only in theatrical matters, however, that the country press degrades itself by stupid puffing of undeserving things. The practice has done much to belittle the press and make its utterances on most subjects of less weight than they ought to be. When a decided opinion is given on anything by a journal the people are more apt to speculate on what reward or injury inspired it, than to ponder upon its truth or falsity. Backbone and a regard for truth are good things to have around a newspaper office, and can with a profit be applied to even so small an affair as a traveling show.

Is not man's first want food?

Should not the waters of irrigation be held by the state?

Should not the agricultural land be held in small parcels by the farmers.

CUT DOWN THE RESERVATION.

The orders from the interior department are, that the lines of the Pyramid lake reservation must be respected and the terms of the treaty rigidly enforced. There is no question about the legality of the claims of the Indian bureau to this land. In its instructions to local officers the interior department asserts that it has a clear case and that there is not a question as to the law. The authorities have but one course to pursue if called upon by the Indian agent and that is to treat all white men who go within the lines for any purpose as trespassers and prosecute them accordingly. The punishment, in proportion to their offense, is enormous and cruel. Property may be destroyed, men kept idle and their occupation taken from them. We see no earthly reason why a tract of country covering an area of nearly half a million acres completely fenced in a lake famous for its food fish, for the support and exclusive use of two or three hundred ragged lazy redskins. As far as their supporting themselves off their reservation is concerned they could get all that they now gather from the whole region from one or two sections of land. A little, covering their field at the reservation house and the balance near the mouth of the Truckee river on the shore of the lake. We understand the agents have shifted the southern line far to the north, so that instead of including Wadsworth and the river beyond the Central Pacific track, it comes a little beyond the reservation house. The reserving of all this lake, simply serves to give the Indians a monopoly of the trout business, which is worth thousands of dollars a month. The original grant was made at a time when no one contemplated a large population for Nevada, and the idea was to give the Indians a field containing as many of the necessities as possible, but now that white men are here in large numbers they may be allowed to supply themselves, without in the least interfering with the original treaty being carried out. The reservation might be cut in two by a line at Goat island, the southeastern end being given to the Indians and the northwestern being held as public domain. This would include in the grant the mouth of the Truckee river and all of the shore which has ever been frequented or used by the Indians, while outside would be all the fishing grounds of the whites together with two or three valuable ranches. All the country in dispute is in Washoe and Roop counties and our delegation should endeavor to have the reservation cut down to something like a size in proportion to the needs of the case. A memorial to Washington would no doubt cause the opening of negotiations with the Indians to redeem the lands or an act of congress throwing it open to settlers.

There are those who hold that women have retrograded—that those of the present day equal our mothers neither in virtue nor sense. The fact that the men of Idaho find it almost impossible to get wives is, however, a satisfactory refutation of this nonsense.

The Virginia *Chronicle* keeps, as one might say, its props constantly up. Its local columns are the prize-fighter's delight. The *New York Clipper* is a religious journal compared with it.

The Bodie *Standard*, of January 24th, says: "In Bodie we have an honored resident who only a few years ago was one of a firm of brothers in New York city who were considered among the wealthiest of banking men in that metropolis. An \$800,000 marble front building served as their banking department, and millions of money were owned and handled by the concern. Losses came, and though the best of management was the fact in this firm's case, they were obliged to succumb and go under. But we are informed, their creditors lost nothing, and the business reputation of the brothers is now, as it was then, unmarred. We sincerely trust the gentleman to whom we allude

NOTES AND NIPPINGS.

San Jose Herald: During the delivery of his sermon last Sabbath, one of our ministers asked, "Can a man ride to church in a luxurious carriage, attended by servants in costly livery, and be a Christian?" Although smarting under this direct personal thrust, and feeling that all eyes were directed toward our pew, we managed to preserve our composure until the conclusion of the services. But we'll never attend that church again.

In Turkey the forehead of the convicted author of a notorious falsehood is branded with a hot iron. If Eli Perkins lived in Turkey they would have to hang coupons to him to accommodate all the tailors.

"The finest flour in Germany is now said to be made with glass mill-stones." Remember this well. Haul some old mill-stone into your front yard, and break it up into generous lumps; and the first time a tramp stops at the gate and asks you for bread, carry out the biblical quotation in its new acceptation, and give him a stone. N. B.—Give it to him on the skin.

Theresa Porter was an industrious woman of Visalia, who had accumulated some money, and was married on the 21st to George Guzman. That night he murdered her and fled. Next day it was found that the house had been ransacked and plundered, as bedding, blankets, and even the dresses deceased was known to have, were missing. It is supposed that the deceased was in possession of a sum of money to the amount of about \$300 or \$400, no trace of which has yet been found. Valuable papers were also missing.

Puck: Myeps is an "artist," trammelled by no conventions. Jones happened up to his studio, and, looking over his shoulder at "A sunbeam on the White mountains," cried: "Your sky is amazing. I like it." Strolling over to Dibble, an artist next door, Jones backbites thus: "You should see Myeps, sky; it's just like putty." Of course, this comes just to Myeps, who meets Jones, and says: "What do you mean by admiring my sky and going off and telling Dibble, it looks like putty?" "Why, I like putty," was the calm reply.

Eureka Leader: 'Tis said that the materialized spirit of Old Hickory appeared at a number of the banquets given in his honor on the 8th instant, and when asked his opinion of modern Democracy, summed it up with, "By G-d, sir; I'm glad that I died."

Stock Exchange: "Two Amateur Leaders" have published through a Chicago house a book entitled "The German—How to give it; How to lead it, and how to dance it." To render this manual useful in San Francisco society, it should have for a supplement, "How to Skip Out by a China Steamer."

Stock Exchange: The *Call* published an editorial on the grand results of "Machinery and Labor," without the slightest reference to the editorial scissors. This is indeed modesty.

Stock Exchange: The Grangers ought to give everybody a rest now. Their prayers have been answered, and they should show their appreciation of favors received by going to work plowing and sowing, instead of sitting on their laurels and discussing the best way of selling their unproduced crops, and how they feel on the new constitution.

Virginia Stage: When a Virginia official is wanted in business they first inquire at the nearest faro bank, and then call at his office. If he is at neither place it proves that there must be a dog fight somewhere.

Stock Exchange: Nevada is getting civilized. The other day a sage-brush statesman introduced a bill in the senate providing that the same reward be paid for killing stage robbers as for their arrest and conviction, and it was defeated. In San Francisco policemen may kill little boys instead of arresting them, and the reward is the same—promotion to upper office.

Vallejo Chronicle: "I wish you'd arrest me and shove me in jail," said a queer looking specimen of humanity to officer Lambert, at a late hour Saturday night. "I can't arrest you," replied the latter apologetically, "unless you kick up a disturbance or do something." "All right, then; hers goes!" rejoined the queer looking specimen. And straggling into the midst of the street, he yelled, "whoop-pee!" "murder" "f-i-r-e" at the top of his voice. The officer gathered him in and his wish was granted.

Detroit Free Press: It is whispered that General Butler will accept the Bulgarian crown—or anything else in the shape of plate.

Chicago News: Gen. Butler protests against the investigation by the Peeler committee of the cipher dispatches. He has, however, handed over six hundred and forty of them, and he says, he is ignorant as to where they came from. That man Butler will be found dead some fine morning from a rush of innocence to the brain.

Stock Exchange: The *Chronicle* tells us to-day the story of a man from Yolo, who, by having industriously read and remembered the instructions of the *Chronicle* through a series of years, has been enabled to walk unscathed and unrobbed along the perilous ways of the city and "take in" all its dives, etc. "Once, proudly says the *Chronicle*, "he was attacked by three footpads on a lonely alley in the southern part of the city, but an ingenious use of the thieves' vernacular,

with which he was familiar (through reading the *Chronicle* of course), he succeeded in making the highwaymen believe that he was one of them, and thus escaped being beaten and robbed." Thus perusers of the *Chronicle* is doubtless a very smart man, but he won't think so after he has met a constant reader of the *Exchange*.

The *Chicago Tribune* thinks that while politics may not be a science in Ohio, it is one of the most productive industries. Some farmers think of giving up sheep and raising nothing but Presidents.

Rhonerille News: An appeal comes from Idaho for "more wives." And now, "from the Great Lakes to the Gulf," comes a murmur like the swelling crescendo of a matutinal fish-horn, and as the vigorous lungs of hen-pecked Benedicti give form and substance to the sound it swells into a chorus like the agonized cry of many bullfrogs amid the calm of a Missouri swamp. "For God's sake take ours!"

The White House. (Washington Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.)

The White House is the greatest residence in America. It has cost more money than the Stewart mansion on 5th avenue, New York, or, with its rebuilding, refurbishing, etc., only about \$1,700,000. The original cost, in 1792, was about \$332,000, it was begun that year, occupied in 1800, rebuilt in 1815, reoccupied in 1818, and its porticos completed as late as 1829. The east room was finished only fifty years ago. Every one of our Presidents, except Washington, has lived in this great house, and he has poked his nose into its portal to look up at the workmen plastering on the scaffold. An Irish architect named Heber, direct from Dublin, took the award of \$500 for the design, and he built and rebuilt, and lies buried in the Catholic cemetery here, and his descendants are respectable lawyers and citizens of the place. A building for a private residence of 170 feet front by 68 feet deep, with one room in it 80 by 40, may yet attract Republican attention; its vestibule within the front door is alone 50 by 40 feet. Twenty acres of garden and park immediately enclose it on either side, each separated by only 450 feet, the buildings which cost \$7,000, to \$12,000,000 apiece. Yet, in all its apparent antiquity, how now! The lawn is still a naked plain reaching off to the Potomac, like a desert, connecting to the palace stairs. Like Verailles in the time of Louis XIV., Washington is a government erection, and this White House is hoary, only by events. The President's office, which is in the second story, is also the cabinet room, and is not a very large apartment for the White House, although about thirty-five or forty feet in depth by, perhaps, thirty feet wide, and with a high ceiling. A long table is in the middle of the floor, with leather-seated chairs around it; the two windows have long lambrequin curtains of a dark bluish gray color. A large map of the United States is on the wall. The carpet is of a red tint with large figures. The general effect of the room as one enters is that of a library without books.

The Eastern Press on the Passage of the Chinese Immigration Bill.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29th.—The *Herald* of this morning, on the Chinese bill, says: "California opinion, of the sort of which Kearney was the most vigorous exponent, has made itself felt in the house by the passage of the bill. It is odd that Americans should at last become converts to the great policy of the 'Chinese wall.'"

The *Tribune* says: "The Democratic majority in the house, which is the direct product of foreign immigration, is responsible for the passage of a law shutting out from this country one-half of the human race. The same will probably save the Democratic party from making a completely inconsistent record on the Chinese question."

The *World* says: "The house has adopted from China the thoroughly Chinese idea of excluding the Chinese foreigners from our shores. It is rare sport to see the Chinaman heist with his own odorous petard, but his action must none the less be considered the first step toward the Mongol conquest of mankind."

The *Times* and *Post* strongly censure the action of the house. The *Times* says: "The bill might be styled a 'bill to make political capital in California for the next election,' or it may be called a 'bill to tickle the ears of the hoodlum groundlings in San Francisco by a safe insult to the Chinese Embassy in Washington'; or again, may be regarded as an act for the self-stultification of congress, since both branches have passed a resolution looking to the restriction of Chinese immigration by the only courteous and honorable method; namely, of opening negotiations between the government of the United States and China, for the modification of the Burlingame treaty."

New York, Jan. 29th.—The *Evening Express* also condemns the Chinese bill, and says: "It is in the teeth of the Burlingame treaty, and the inauguration of a new policy directly hostile to all the traditions of our government and the professed principles of the Democratic party."

A Quarry Caves In.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—A large quarry in the suburbs of Oporto, Portugal, has caved in, burying several houses. The ruins took fire and many persons perished.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGISTS.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Agents, Reno, Nevada.

jan2-3

SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S

VITAL RESTORATIVE.

—THE—
Great English Remedy

CURES

Nervous Debility, Premature Decline, Muscular Weakness, Lost Manhood, Defective Memory, Paralysis, Despondency and all conditions produced by youthful indiscretions or excesses of early years. Price, \$3 a bottle, \$10 for four times the amount \$10. Sent to any address by the Proprietor,

DR. A. E. MINTLE,
(Graduate University of Pennsylvania, late resident Surgeon Orthopedic Hospital, Philadelphia.)

NO. 11 KEARNEY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Or can be had of All Druggists.

Dr. Mintle's large Hospital Experience enables him to treat all diseases of a delicate or protracted nature with the most scientific manner. Charges reasonable.

CONSULTATION FREE. Thorough examination and advice, including an analysis of urine \$5. Office hours—10 to 3 and 6 to 8 evenings; Sundays 10 to 1.

jan6-6m

DR. MINTLE'S NEPHRITICUM.

Dr. Mintle's Nephriticum works wonderfully in all cases of Dr. Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or Retention of Urine, those troubles are entirely cured by the Nephriticum. Female cases of Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, stone and lithos are cured when all other medicines have failed.

See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintle's Nephriticum and Dr. Bright's Disease.

"We sold a large amount of Dr. Mintle's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills; also the Nephriticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction."

John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland, C H Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland.

Montgomery & Carroll, wholesale, Druggists, Nos. 8 and 9 Front street, San Francisco, say:

"We regard Nephriticum as the best Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Remedy for the public."

All Druggists keep this medicine.

For all derangements of the Liver.

Use Dr. Mintle's English Dandelion Pills.

For Biliousness and Hyperspasmus.

Use Dr. Mintle's English Dandelion Pills.

For Bright's Disease.

Use Dr. Mintle's English Dandelion Pills.

Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills.

Dr. Mintle's medicines will not "cure all complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended.

jan6-6m

Found at Last!

A INFALLIBLE Hair Restorative, which will restore the natural color, remove dandruff, and prevent or stop the hair from falling out. It is clean and invigorating, making the hair healthy and glossy in all instances. It will reproduce a fine, black hair, and will hold it when the roots of the hair (however feeble) let. I warrant this Hair Restorative to be a safe and efficacious remedy, and do to all that is claimed for it. It is not a new article, but has been in the market since 1835. All those buying this article for sale, and who ever used it, pronounce it the best in the market. Examine carefully before buying, to avoid deception. Prepared and sold by HENRY FUCHS.

No. 23 J Street, Sacramento.

Also for sale by leading druggists throughout California and Nevada.

jan21

MRS. H. A. MOORE'S

SCIENTIFIC HAIR PRODUCER.

Mrs. H. A. Moore would announce to the ladies and gentlemen who desire the permanent production of fine hair, that he has patented a new article. His Restorative, which has now been before the public for a space of two years, and has in every instance given entire satisfaction to what it promises. No mineral or dangerous substance is used in its preparation, and it is safe to prevent hair falling out after four applications.

Well-known cases of long standing baldness have been successfully treated (as per test) and are in my possession. It will produce a full, flowing crop of hair on all stages of baldness, even to its most pronounced state. It will prevent hair from turning gray.

Preparations forwarded all parts of the country.

ONE BOTTLE, \$1; THREE BOTTLES, \$10. Address, MRS. H. A. MOORE, 108 STOCKTON STREET, BETWEEN O'FARELL AND GEARY, SAN FRANCISCO.

Agents Wanted.

The above article has been exhibited at all the recent fairs; receiving the premium and the unqualified approval of all who have given it a trial.

jan6-6m

Send for Samples.

jan2-3

HALL'S

HEPATIC KING

—LIVER REMEDY!

A CONCENTRATED TONIC AND ANTI-BILIOUS EXTRACT.

PREPARED FROM

Mandrake, Culver's Root, Dandelion, Calisaya, Butternut, Calamus, etc.

EXPRESSLY FOR AFFECTIONS OF THE Liver, and Irregularities of the Stomach, Bowels, and Kidneys.

THE DIGESTIVE OREONS, cure DYSPEPSIA,

ROUG STOMACH, SICK AND NERVOUS

HEADACHE, PILES, BILIOUSNESS, FLATULENCE, COLIC, FEVER AND AGUE, TORCH LIVER, STOMACH, CONSTIPATION,

and BILIOUS FEVER.

It acts directly upon the LIVER and KIDNEYS, operates thoroughly without nausea, and lessens the Stomach and Bowels in a healthy condition.

Guaranteed free from Mercury, Aloe,

and all hurtful matter.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGISTS.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Agents,

Reno, Nevada.

jan2-3

Send for Samples.

jan2-3

FALL AND WINTER.

D. & E. LOHMAN,

—Dealers in—

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Paper Hangings, &c.

Are now opening a new and select stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Comprising all Varieties.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

jan2-3

D. DeBERNARDI & CO.,



WHOLESALE, RETAIL AND COMMISSION DEALERS IN

FRESH AND SALT WATER FISH,

Fruits,

Vegetables,

FUN AT PHILADELPHIA.

Playing at Polo and Masquerading on Roller Skates.

A Philadelphia correspondent of the GAZETTE writing under date of January 20th, says: The permanent exhibition would be a novelty if the management had not started a roller skating rink in the main building, which is quite an attraction. These roller skates have become quite fashionable and it is a very pretty, graceful and healthy amusement, notwithstanding the usual number of unfortunate people who break their arms and legs at it. Sometimes the managers advertise a special attraction for the day in a game of polo and draw large crowds. Polo is a kind of "shinny" played with long crooked poles and a great soft ball. The game is won by knocking the ball to one base or the other. The players of the original game go on horseback, but here they play on roller skates. It is played only by the rougher sex, who look absurd as they bang away at the ball, oftener making spread-eagles of themselves than moving the ball. They also draw numbers by regular masquerades on skates, although these entertainments are, I am afraid, rather questionable in their character, and it might be a dangerous experiment for any timid girl to undertake, unless she expected to be noticed, and perhaps accosted. Very few people go to the exhibition to see the articles remaining there. For myself, I always feel sad in going near the Centennial grounds. The change is so great; no Chinamen or Japanese jabbering around and ogling as they did; not a sign of a Turk, or heathen of any kind, except the purely American ones. I admit they are the champion heathen, but we are so accustomed to them they are no novelty. Machinery Hall is to be sold at auction to-morrow, and some reckless individual will have a white elephant on his hands sure. As a permanent exhibition, I am afraid the whole thing is a failure, for its glory departed with the foreigners and their wares, and it looks barren and empty without them. You know Americans are noted for running after anything that hails from across the big pond, no matter how inferior to our own institutions, and we cannot ask such enlightened people to care much for anything made at home.

A Judge With a Heart.

A battered-looking, red-eyed young man with his necktie hanging down in two ends over his tobacco-stained shirt-front, pleaded for mercy this morning.

"You don't deserve it," said Judge Bowker severely.

"I know it square," acknowledged the culprit.

"Well," said the Court softening, "you're level-headed about somethings, even if you do make a beast of yourself with whisky. I think a couple of weeks in the county jail would just about give you a chance to sober up and make good resolutions."

"If you'll let me off till to-morrow," cried the young man eagerly "I'll come round and you kin sick it to me for a month an' I'll vote for you till I hand in my chips."

"That wouldn't be legal," replied his honor.

"Oh, darn the legality!"

"Yes, that's always the way with you voters. I feel that way myself sometimes, but it don't do for the Court to buck against the statutes."

"Put her off till to-morrow," pleaded the prisoner.

"Why?" demanded the Court, becoming exasperated at such persistency.

"Well," said the young man feverishly, "I want to go an' see the Rentz minstrels to-night."

His honor chuckled and opening a drawer took from it a pair of pearl-mounted opera-glasses. He got the focus on the prisoner and then gave his decision as follows:

"The common law don't allow cruel and unusual punishments. Come in here at noon to-morrow and take your dose. I'll just drop into the show to-night to see if you're there. These are mighty powerful glasses, and if I don't see you there I'll have the whole police force after you. The prisoner will appear for sentence at 12 o'clock m. to-morrow. Avery, call the next case."

Advices from St. Petersburg announced that authentic intelligence has been received from the Governor of Eastern Siberia that Prof. Nordenstjol's steamer Vega is ice-bound, forty miles from the East Cape. The authorities of Jukutka have been instructed to issue a general summons to the natives to assist the expedition. A special relief expedition of reindeer and dog sledges has been organized, but it is feared this assistance will be too late. A Russian man-of-war on the Pacific station will shortly proceed to Behring's Straits to endeavor to extricate the Vega or bring off her crew.

B. F. Leete has been elected secretary of the Jones & Kinkead Mining Co., in place of L. C. Batchelder, resigned.

MRS. GILL'S DEATH.

Her Husband's Story of the Circumstances.

DISASTROUS END TO A SPREE.

Frozen to Death Almost Within Hall of Help.

How the Woman's Wounds were Caused.

James Gill, the man who was accused of murdering his wife on the road near Beckwith, Plumas county, California, last week called at the GAZETTE office yesterday for the purpose of making a statement. Gill says that his wife and himself arrived at Beckwith on Saturday last by stage. It was their intention to proceed to Bodie. Both he and his wife had been drinking and Mrs. Gill took into her head that she would not stay at the Beckwith hotel, but insisted on pressing forward. Gill advised her to wait for the stage. She insisted, however, and the two set out on foot. They reached a farm house about a mile this side of Beckwith where they stayed for a while, Gill treating the host from a champagne bottle filled with

WHISKY,

which he had obtained at Beckwith. Mrs. Gill came into the room where he and the other man were sitting and said that she wanted some of the liquor, too. She took several drinks and again insisted on going on. She fled from the house in spite of all expostulations. Gill followed, after making inquiries from the people of the house and learning that the next stepping place was about eight miles ahead. This was about 11 o'clock of the forenoon of Saturday, the 18th instant.

Gill says that he tied rags around his wife's shoes to protect her feet and that she was otherwise warmly clad.

Their progress was very slow, owing to the fact that Mrs. Gill was so intoxicated that she was constantly falling into the sagebrush. This produced the scratches on her face which afterwards excited the suspicions of the people. Sundown found them only about seven miles from Beckwith. There was about a foot of snow upon the ground. By this time

MRS. GILL WAS EXHAUSTED

and could go no farther. Gill says he was pretty drunk himself, but "knew what he was about." He reproached his wife with their situation and said that they would both probably freeze to death. Then he smashed his whisky bottle, which he says was still full, as the cause of their plight.

Although Gill says that he was not so drunk but that he knew what he was about, his conduct showed very little intelligence. He says that he had become confused to his locality and did not dare to go ahead, but to save his wife's life he might have struggled back the six miles he had come from the house. His wife was a large woman and he found it difficult to do anything with her. He endeavored to make her walk backward and forward and even carried her on his back.

This, he says, accounts for the blood on his buckskin gloves. He exhibited the gloves to the GAZETTE reporter, and the ends of several of the fingers bore blood stains. The mitt closed around them. It was intensely cold. To keep himself alive Gill trotted up and down the road, and then would endeavor to arouse his wife, who had become insensible. That task was in vain and by midnight she was dead and

FROST STIFF.

Gill himself was succumbing to the cold, his feet and hands being without sensation, and to save himself from death left the body and struggled ahead. Between midnight and 2 o'clock in the morning (Gill had no means of knowing the time), he arrived at Moffett's ranch, about two miles from where the corpse of his wife lay. Gill says he knocked twice at the door of the house and getting no answer supposed it to be deserted. He then went to the dairy in an outhouse and finding a stove there built a fire and sat beside it all night, thawing himself out. In the morning the people in the house began to stir and then the man went to them and told them of the death of his wife.

RATHER APATHETIC.

Reporter—Did you turn the knob of the door of the house when your knobs were not answered?

Gill—No, sir.

Reporter—Why not?

Gill—Because I thought the house was deserted.

Reporter—Did you turn the knob of the dairy door?

Gill—Yes, sir.

Reporter—It seems to me that you might have known from finding a house and a dairy that there must have been people about. It would have been

been worth while to make a row on chance for your wife's sake.

Gill—She was dead when I left her, and—

Reporter—You were too drunk to know what you were about, I suppose?

Gill—No; I was pretty full, but I knew what I was about. Whisky was about the size of the whole business, though.

Gill went on to say that his hands were so cold that it was a long time before he could strike a match to light a fire. He exhibited his foot to the reporter. Some of the toes were quite black from having been frost-bitten.

The coroner's jury, as has been already stated in the GAZETTE, brought in a verdict of murder against Gill. Dr. Webster examined the body of the woman and testified that there were no signs of her having received injuries that might not have been got as described by her husband. She was undoubtedly frozen to death. The justice of the peace thereupon discharged Gill, who came at once to Rono, where he still remains.

GILL'S APPEARANCE.

Gill is a man close upon fifty years of age, with the look of having lived an outdoor life. His appearance is that of an honest miner or teamster and there is nothing brutal in his exterior. He does not seem to lack either sense or feeling, but is not quick-witted. Several times while speaking with the reporter his eyes filled with tears, but he suppressed them and made no show of his emotion when talking of his wife's dreadful death. His story goes to show that too much whisky was the cause of the whole affair. In conclusion he said:

"I wasn't always as poor as I am and I've got friends in California and Oregon who know me well enough to know that I wouldn't be guilty of a crime such as has been laid against me. I don't stand to reason at all. If I'd murdered my wife in such a lonely place it isn't likely that I'd have left her lying there and then told folks about it. There are plenty of places where I might have dragged her away and hid her."

He was very anxious to have his account of the affair published for the sake of his reputation among his friends.

THE LAW HATCHERS.

A GREAT DAY FOR SHARON

The Legislature of His State Recognizes His Existence.

To-Day's Senate and House Proceedings.

[Special Dispatch to the GAZETTE.]

Senate.

CARSON, January 27.—The senate convened to-day at the usual hour.

A resolution was offered by Stewart relative to a select committee to draft a bill or fares and freights.

Cassidy introduced a concurrent resolution concerning the action of Sharon on the Regan bill in congress.

Powning introduced a bill concerning a register of public highways. Also, an act providing for the public printing.

Stewart introduced an act concerning the duties of judges in this state. King introduced an act to provide for the registration of voters in case of death of the registratory agent.

Cassidy introduced an act repealing an act to incorporate Eureka, which was passed.

Westerfield introduced a bill to create a board of tax commissioners.

The joint resolution providing for the amendment of the constitution of this state passed, and a concurrent resolution amending article second of the state of Nevada was introduced.

Cassidy's bill relative to rewards for the killing of stage robbers was lost.

Bills relating to a board of health, board of equalization and proceedings in civil cases were laid on the Regan bill.

Assembly.

In the assembly a resolution was passed complimenting Sharon on his stand on the Regan bill.

Fisk's act to regulate fares and freights, an act to provide for the government at the state prison and an act to provide for the insane of the state were laid over till Thursday.

A joint memorial asking congress to appropriate money to build a United States court-house in Carson was passed.

Wadsworth Items.

"Sagebrush" writes from Wadsworth under date of the 26th: Yesterday J. V. Lewis might have been seen running down to Dave Ehler's ranch with a basket under his arm to pick up a lot of trout that was washed ashore and in the evening he returned with a few suckers that had crawled up the bank to sun themselves.

This morning the United States cavalry under command of Lieutenant Brown returned from Pyramid lake and will return to Fort Halleck to-morrow morning.

Iowa's Wonderful Lake.

The greatest wonder in the state of Iowa, and perhaps any other state, is what is called the "Walled Lake," in Wright county, twelve miles north of the Dubuque and Pacific railroad, and 150 miles west of Dubuque City.

The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface. In some places the wall is ten feet high, fifteen feet wide at the bottom, and five feet on top. Another fact is the size of the stones used in construction, the whole of them varying in weight from three tons down to one hundred pounds. There is an abundance of stones in Wright county, but surrounding the lake to the extent of five or ten miles there are none. No one can form an idea as to the means employed to bring them to the spot, or who constructed it. Around the entire lake is a belt of woodland half a mile in length, composed of oak; with this exception, the country is a rolling prairie. The trees must have been planted there at the time of the building of the wall. In the spring of the year 1856 there was a great storm, and the ice on the lake broke the will in several places, and the farmers in the vicinity were obliged to repair the damages to prevent inundation. The lake occupies a ground surface of 2800 acres; depth of water as great as 25 feet. The water is clear and cold; soil sandy and loamy. It is singular that no one has been able to ascertain where the water comes from nor where it goes, yet it is always clear and fresh.

Literature Poor Pay.

Rose Terry, a magazinist of experience and popularity, says: "There is another trouble in literary work; it is very poorly paid. I do not mean that the money is not paid in proportion to the work, for I think it is, especially to a popular writer; but the trouble is the long waiting for that which you have earned, and the uncertainty of a payment which depends on the time of printing the manuscript. There are but two firms in this country who habitually pay an acceptance; elsewhere the writer must wait an uncertain length of time for an uncertain result. I have myself been put off two years and a half in one instance; frequently a year. This makes writing a precarious mode of getting a living indeed; it involves an author in necessary debt, and life is a steady 'grind' when we dread to meet our fellow-creatures, and have a sinking heart to see them pass the house because we owe them for the very necessities of life, and cannot pay our bills till it pleases this magazine or that paper to pay for the article which means to us shoes or potatoes or flour. To be at liberty to do the best work, an author should have some regular income besides that which he earns. But how few have!"

The Army Method—Twenty-three Cheyennes Gone.

FORT ROBINSON, Neb., Jan. 22.—The Cheyenne Indian campaign has closed for a time, at least. Monday, Colonel Evans, with companies B and D, third cavalry, found the renegades in a cliff four miles north of the stage road, and partially succeeded in cutting off their progress. They effected their usual escape, and moved toward Red Cloud agency. Captain Wessells, whose scouts conveyed this news to him, started at once on their trail with his four companies of cavalry, and at noon to-day came up with them some forty-five miles from this post. Then the work of capturing them dead or alive began in dead earnest. In fact but thirty-two, with nine of that number badly wounded, are alive, of the forty-nine fugitives that were in the field, leaving seventeen killed. Captain Wessells was slightly wounded. The first sergeant of company E and an Indian scout were also wounded, to an unknown extent. Three of Wessells' command—a sergeant, a farrier and one private were killed. Later news from the field states that only nine Cheyennes—all of them wounded—were captured, the balance of the party, twenty-three in number, were killed. Seventeen are still unaccounted for. It is supposed that some died from their wounds and the others escaped.

Negroes to Go West.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The Tribune says: "Senator Windom's project for a negro territory seems to be growing. A delegation of colored men, including Senator Bruce, assures Windom that 100,000 able-bodied blacks would seek such a refuge. Such men are the sinews of the South, and their withdrawal could not fail to be a serious matter to that section."

The New York Stock Exchange and Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24th.—The examining committee of the New York stock exchange have voted to place mining stocks upon their list. They require \$50 for expenses, and sworn statements of the financial condition of the company making application to send at its expense an expert named by the exchange, to examine the mine and other property of the company of California, also \$10,000 of the stock of the Homestead [Homestake?] mining company of Dakota.

The Cipher Dispatch Investigation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24th.—In the Potter committee's yesterday the resolution of Representative Reed, providing that Tilden be allowed to be represented at meetings of the committee of counsel, was tabled instead of accepted as stated in the report last night. The Democrats all voted to table the resolution; the Republicans against it, Butler being silent.

Graded Salaries.

The Stockton board of education

has resolved that salaries in the public schools of that city shall be proportionate to the experience of the teachers, as follows:

For one year, or less, \$500 per year; for two, and more than one, \$600; for three, and more than two, \$700; for four years, full salary.

The Battle Mountain Messenger.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24th.—In the Potter committee's yesterday the resolution of Representative Reed, providing that Tilden be allowed to be represented at meetings of the committee of counsel, was tabled instead of accepted as stated in the report last night. The Democrats all voted to table the resolution; the Republicans against it, Butler being silent.

Advices state that complete anarchy

prevails in Kashgar. The rebels out-

number the Chinese force of occupa-

tion. And the rebels are now ad-

vised to get into the mountains.

Irreverent Satire of an Unregenerate Journalist.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

The contrast between the condition of things when Mammon was persecuting the church and when Mammon is holding a pew and helping to pay for the choir, would be rather startling. Even more interesting would be an attempt to conceive the present condition of things as existing in the Apostolic age. Suppose, for example, that such a record should contain information like the following: Peter went to Joppa to carry the Gospel to Cornelius, but upon arriving at his destination, he discovered that he had accidentally left all his sermons behind him at Jerusalem, and as he did not know how to speak extemporaneously, he was obliged to postpone the intended Sunday service until he could send and fetch his manuscripts. The

THE ICE COMPANIES.

The Amount in Store—Lively Competition Next Summer.

This necessity of modern civilization was never more plentiful on the Truckee river and at no time has it been so cheaply gathered and housed as during the present winter. The ice companies have filled their store-houses and some have a surplus piled on the banks of their ponds to be hereafter covered over. The ice gathered is of the first quality, some of it two feet in thickness and as translucent as a crystal of quartz. The absence of snow has greatly facilitated the work of the companies and reduced the cost of gathering the ice. The removal of two or three feet of snow from off eight or ten acres of ice is a slow process, even with the aid of modern machinery. A winter like the present to the ice companies is of rare occurrence and they have taken advantage of their good fortune. The total consumption of ice on this coast is annually between twelve and fifteen thousand tons, varying as the summer is warm or cool. The GAZETTE has made some effort to ascertain the quantities stored by the different companies on the Truckee and vicinity and find that there has already been gathered more than sufficient for two or three years. The Summit company at Prospector creek has 16,000 tons; the Boca Mill and Ice company, 5000 tons; the Peoples company at Cubas, 8000 tons; the Mutual company at the state line, 6000 tons; the Crystal company at Verdi, 4000 tons; Hunter & Price in Washoe valley, 5000 tons; the Virginia Water Co., 4000 tons; Dr. Benton at Carson, 1000 tons; Mr. Simms at Lakeview 1000 tons and nearly every hotel in Reno from 50 to 100 tons. Several saloons also have their summer's supply. In addition to this quantity the new ice machine at San Francisco is manufacturing fifteen tons per day. As ice is not considered merchantable when it has been kept for more than two years there will be loss unless some new market can be found for it beyond this coast. Unless some agreement can be arrived at by all the companies as to the amount to be put upon the market, there will be as much competition and consequent loss as there has been in the lumber business. The ice business gives employment to many workmen on the Truckee and all desire to see it prosper. If all the ice now gathered shall be forced on the market in competition and with a determination to realize, the people will get the benefit as ice will be sold for the cost of freight on the railroad, but the ice companies will be unable to continue their business unless by levying assessments on their stockholders.

The Season in Carson.

Carson has on her swallow tailed coat. The kids, ties and dresses entrain are also ready for use. The presence of Nevada's wise men at the Capitol has been the signal for commencement of all the festivities, which Carson fashion can reach or Carson's spending money can pay for. The theatrical profession have recognized the opportunity and as a consequence "the hub" has become with them a favorite stopping place. Night after night, the Opera House, has been the scene of entertainments by Messrs. Chanfrau, Mayo, Goodwin, Mrs. Oates, the Madame Rents' minstrels and last, but far from least, the Josh Hart Combination, consisting entirely of first-class artists, who cannot be excelled in their specialties. Many of the legislators do not attend these performances; probably because their brains are so occupied in administering the affairs of state, that they must forego transient pleasures. Next Thursday evening, January 30th, the governor gives his first levee. A general invitation is extended and a large attendance is therefore ensured. The Auto Club give another of their invariably pleasant parties to-night with the usual style and finish. This club thinks of making the next party, to be given early in February, a sheet and pillow case masquerade. This arrangement will result in the novelty of the season, and of course will be greatly enjoyed. Carson although only an incorporated town is now, enjoying the life of a great city and the inhabitants would like to pass a bill making mileage and per diem a permanent institution.

Improvements.

Notwithstanding the hard times our old standards are taking advantage of quiet winter to prepare for the spring and summer travel. Dave McFarland at the Arcade has been rearranging his windows, ventilators, and etc., besides painting certain needed signs in and about his well-known hotel. Messrs White & Block are rearranging their card rooms, laying a new floor and making their quarters in every way acceptable to the wayfarer. Besides improvements in business houses, private dwellings are undergoing repairs which will render their future occupancy more comfortable.

THE LAW FOUNDRY.

The Heat of the Furnace and Specimens of the Slag.

Brilliant Witticisms put Forth by Public Servants for the Public Good.

Senator Stewart Discovers Difference Between the Comstock and the Bodie Ox.

Steve Gage—Railroads—Insane Assum—Drummers.

EDITOR GAZETTE: The legislature seems to have gotten fully underway. Bills are coming in from all over the state to be put through the legislative refinery, not only from the representatives of each county but from members of the legal profession, and tradesmen of the state. A considerable amount of business has been finished this week, and the childplay of the first two weeks, although not done away with, has changed a little in form. The regular order will now push the Solons into some sort of action, and they are hence beginning to consider their votes. Your correspondent does not believe that this tendency to consider will hurt the state. On Monday last much fun was had at the expense of

SENATOR STEWART
whose bill prohibiting riotous proceedings on mines and mining property, came up for final passage on that day. Mr. Stewart had received a petition remonstrating against the bill and setting forth very plainly that it should not become a law on account of its stopping some of the processes in use by the miners' and mechanics' union of Storey county. These proceedings, though unlawful, were held to be necessary now and then, to protect said unions. Mr. Stewart, under these circumstances was very desirous of withdrawing the bill, desiring to act according to the wishes of his constituents, the aforesaid unions, for fear that their reception of him when he returned would not equal that of Senator Jones on his return to this state. The senator, however, insisted that it was just the bill that was wanted for this state to keep fighters and other rioters off mining property and recommended that it should pass. Mr. Stewart became very nervous and introduced an amendment exempting the societies named above from arrest, which was carried, but killed the bill, the author voting against his own creation with as much energy as to cause a sensation in the senate.

Mr. Blair's bill for an act to attach for debt the fees and salaries of county officers of this state was lost after much argument pro and con, the judiciary committee fighting the bill with great perseverance. The appointment of L. T. Fox of Storey county, as major-general and Geo. M. Sabin of Eureka, as brigadier-general, by Governor Kinkead and confirmed by the legislature seems to be approved by all.

MR. CASSIDY
introduced a bill to-day to prevent the sale of impure milk. I think the bill is needed more especially in Virginia City, where, I am told, such old bird, and Mr. Irvine was given a fair shake. He gave bonds for the property and it will be sold in five days. Judge Bowker informs us, that the property is sufficient to pay the judgment. We hope that Mr. Irvine may get his money, and from the circumstances of this case, warn our readers of this same Ah Quong. He may be a large contractor, and is probably at the same time a good specimen of the Chinese scoundrel.

Water! Water!
The good citizens of Reno are justly very much incensed over the sparse supply of water now afforded the town. On all of our principal streets can be found regular paying customers who have been compelled to carry water from the nearest well at great inconvenience. News of water up or down the street is received with lively interest, and the prospect of an unlimited supply is hailed with delight. Thursday the pipe began to leak on Sierra street and signs were hopeful. Messrs Coleman & Pechner asked that the pipes be thawed out, offering to bear a portion of the expense. The agent was not open to negotiations. Instead of employing a force of men he remarked that "they would thaw out shortly." The news of a leak on Virginia street was hailed with delight at the Arcade where there has been no water accommodations for weeks. The pipes and faucets are all wrapped in flannel, and yet no water comes because proper efforts are not made to clear the main pipe. Our citizens who have been compelled to carry water during the winter time should continue to do so during the summer months and allow the water company to use its stock for irrigation.

to be capable of holding one thousand if ever needed.

THE RAILROAD QUESTION

has been a little quiet this week, but it is hardly time for action yet. The legislature is waiting for the returns of committees appointed to inquire into charges of the different railroads. Steve Gage, the great railroad lobbyist, is here and says he wants to make a speech to the committee on railroads and that if he can find in any particular where the C. P. R. R. is wrong or doing wrong to the people of Nevada, the company will immediately change it. That the company does not wish to discriminate against or injure anyone, and that he can explain all of the wrongs that the people have an idea imposed upon them. He uses good arguments in favor of the company and says all he wishes is to make a statement and he is willing to leave it to any body of sensible men to act upon, knowing that upon his statement they cannot do otherwise than let the railroads alone. I am told that

THE DRUMMERS

Are preparing for a war on their license law, and are to come well backed and with a full determination to have it reduced. In regard to the bullion tax question nothing is said yet and it is hard to tell what disposition will be made of it. In my opinion it will be kept dark until the last moment when it will be introduced and an effort made to rush it through.

Powning will soon have a bill before the legislature for the purpose of putting all

COUNTY OFFICERS

Under salary, allowing each officer a fair compensation or monthly salary in proportion to the amount of work connected with his office, and stop the fee system now in vogue. The bill is well thought of by most of the senators and it is expected it will pass. Several Renovites are on the streets of Carson and in the legislative chambers. What the job is I am unable to tell.

J. P. Foulks, of "cold turkey" reputation, occupied the chair in the assembly committee of the whole this afternoon, the speaker pro tem being unwell. Jack looked very dignified in the speaker's chair.

Carson, Jan. 23d, 1879.

Ah Quong et al: "No Sabe," but Pork Costs Money.

The GAZETTE has said something regarding the duplicity of one Ah Quong who attempted to cheat John Irvine out of \$30. It will be remembered that Mr. Irvine sold Quong \$30 worth of hogs for a note, which was payable in Chinatown. The note was not honored, and it seemed that Quong had not done anything for which he could be punished. The grand jury refused to notice him, and upon a charge of cheating in the justice court a jury disagreed. Mr. Irvine, however, did not despair, and a few days since Mr. Quong's horse and wagon was attached for the debt.

The case came on for trial in the justice court before Judge Bowker on Friday. Quong, of course, denied that the property belonged to him. An accommodating firm in Chinatown was found in time to swear that this identical horse and wagon belonged to them. His honor, Judge Bowker, however, being an old bird, could not be caught with chaff, and Mr. Irvine was given a fair shake. He gave bonds for the property and it will be sold in five days. Judge Bowker informs us, that the property is sufficient to pay the judgment. We hope that Mr. Irvine may get his money, and from the circumstances of this case, warn our readers of this same Ah Quong. He may be a large contractor, and is probably at the same time a good specimen of the Chinese scoundrel.

A Good Restaurant
[Special Dispatch to the GAZETTE.]
CARSON, January 25.—Last evening Mrs. H. Lukin, of this city was severely burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. Her injuries although of a serious character will not, it is believed by the attending physician, prove fatal, and her friends hope for her speedy recovery.

High water.
The good citizens of Reno are justly very much incensed over the sparse supply of water now afforded the town. On all of our principal streets can be found regular paying customers who have been compelled to carry water from the nearest well at great inconvenience. News of water up or down the street is received with lively interest, and the prospect of an unlimited supply is hailed with delight. Thursday the pipe began to leak on Sierra street and signs were hopeful. Messrs Coleman & Pechner asked that the pipes be thawed out, offering to bear a portion of the expense. The agent was not open to negotiations. Instead of employing a force of men he remarked that "they would thaw out shortly."

The news of a leak on Virginia street was hailed with delight at the Arcade where there has been no water accommodations for weeks. The pipes and faucets are all wrapped in flannel, and yet no water comes because proper efforts are not made to clear the main pipe. Our citizens who have been compelled to carry water during the winter time should continue to do so during the summer months and allow the water company to use its stock for irrigation.

Ice Gorge.
An ice jam occurred on Friday near the V. & T. bridge backing up the river some distance. A Chinaman touched off a giant powder cartridge under the front cake and the whole mass moved out with a fine display of force.

Charley Chase.

Mention was made recently that C. Chase well known to all residents of the GAZETTE had gone to San Francisco to have a surgical operation performed upon his eye. Some years ago while mining a piece of steel was lodged in the ball of Mr. Chase's right eye. Since that time he has had intervals of rest, and at other times been troubled with the most acute pains. In White Pine some years ago while he came near losing the sight of both eyes. After a period of rest the trouble set in again lately and he concluded that the time had arrived for having an operation performed. Accordingly Mr. Chase accompanied by Mort Grippen went to San Francisco as we have said. A private letter from Mr. Chase to the GAZETTE now hastens to beg the public's pardon. The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance. There are some clever people in the troupe. Mr. Fostelle was excellent in everything he did, with the exception of one or two "gags," which were very poor. Mr. Armstrong, who appeared with him in "Chips," is stupid and more fit to be lamp-lighter in a theater than an actor. His complaints, therefore, at being obliged to relight a footlight or two which went out accidentally, were impertinences. Scanlon and Cronin as "The O'Donovans," were funny and spirited. Mr. Murphy as "Mr. Barney Bibbs" showed good humorous talent. Frank Bush is a phenomenal mimic. His imitation of Den. Thompson in "Joshua Whitcomb" was wonderful. Mr. Carroll did himself credit in the opening sketch and in his performances on the banjo. Had the gentlemen favorably mentioned formed the entire company the entertainment would have been satisfactory, but with them were a lot of male and female sticks who have no right to appear before an audience of which ladies form a part. Mr. Bob Newcomb his "artistic songs and dances" should have been hissed from the stage. His insolent conceit was only equalled by his indecency. Mr. Newcomb's make up and manner suggested a dream of a Kearney street statue gone mad on negro minstrelsy. We venture to say that there was not a healthy man in the hall but would have found pleasure in kicking Mr. Bob Newcomb. The women, with the exception of Miss Hindle, were of the true melodrama type, sang like melodrama women, and were embarrassed because they were held at liberty to act with the freedom which for many years, doubtless, have been permitted in the melodrama. The smiles and looks thrown by one of them to invisible persons in the wings, suggested that an order for more wine would be immediately given the entrancing creature on her exit. An obscene pun or two also enlivened the evening. Coarseness and vulgarity were distinguishing features of the entertainment and stupidity and impudence were even more prominent.

As has been said there is good material in the company, but the bad predominates. Mr. Kennedy must have lost his judgment to send out such a troupe. He need never fear Reno again with the odds and ends of the melodramas. Our population is not chiefly made up of blackguards and bumpkins, hence the performance of the Josh Hart combination has been quite appreciated but not at all enjoyed.

Extremes.

The variations of the weather are remarkable, and the works of nature are wonderful. Truth is stranger than fiction, and a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. There is, however, one thing stranger than all these. It has never been accounted for, although two-thirds of our citizens have visited the premises, viz [which means namely]: You may visit the Wine House at any hour of the day or night and no matter what you call for, you get the very best in market. To be sure, Herman Thyes is there to manage the affair, and that accounts for some of it. However—well, go around and study it out yourself.

Strange, yet True.

The variations of the weather are remarkable, and the works of nature are wonderful. Truth is stranger than fiction, and a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. There is, however, one thing stranger than all these. It has never been accounted for, although two-thirds of our citizens have visited the premises, viz [which means namely]: You may visit the Wine House at any hour of the day or night and no matter what you call for, you get the very best in market. To be sure, Herman Thyes is there to manage the affair, and that accounts for some of it. However—well, go around and study it out yourself.

Extremes.

The water pipes leaked Friday near Stophers' and threatened to flood that gentleman out. A small sheet of water known as Stophers Lake soon formed but was drained into Plaza street before any damage ensued. It seems that our citizens are doomed to go thirsty or have more water than they can manage. A happy medium would suit the town better and increase the revenue of the company.

A Carson Lady Burned.

[Special Dispatch to the GAZETTE.]
CARSON, January 25.—Last evening Mrs. H. Lukin, of this city was severely burned by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. Her injuries although of a serious character will not, it is believed by the attending physician, prove fatal, and her friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Was it Murder?

On Wednesday of last week the GAZETTE gave the particulars of the death of a woman named Gill on the read near Backwell on Sunday night last. The informant of the GAZETTE stated that there were marks of violence upon the body and that her husband, when he woke up a farmer to tell him of the death of his wife, had blood stains upon his hands and clothing. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of murder against Gill, but the surprising news has reached town that the justice of the peace discharged Gill from custody. Dr. Webber, of Webber lake, is reported to have examined the body of Mrs. Gill and failed to find marks of any violence such as in his opinion would have caused death. Until further particulars are received, it would be unfair to make any comments. It must be said, however, that if Gill beat her husband into insensibility and then left her to freeze to death on the road, it was just as foul a murder as if he had strangled her there and then. The man is said to be in Reno. He is doubtless aware that an innocent man would be eager to make his statement to the press and clear his name.

A Good Restaurant.

C. H. Merrill has leased the Cookes corner and opened a first-class saloon and restaurant. Eastern and California oysters are always to be had at this establishment. Mr. Merrill is well up in his business and knows how to run a place of the kind well. His prices are very reasonable and the attendants attentive and polite.

High water.

The river is high and muddy and all the ice has been floated away. The boulders which have for long months dotted the bed of the stream are now all under water just above the Virginia street bridge a boat is caught fast on a submerged rock. Where it came from nobody knows.

The Lynn-Hallinan Glove Fight.

The Lynn-Hallinan glove fight came off Thursday night. Hallinan won in eighteen rounds. He had hardly a scratch, whereas Lynn had his face cut all to pieces and had his eyes closed so that he could not continue the fight.

Ice Gorge.

An ice jam occurred on Friday near the V. & T. bridge backing up the river some distance. A Chinaman touched off a giant powder cartridge under the front cake and the whole mass moved out with a fine display of force.

SOLD AGAIN.

The Josh Hart Melodeon Combination Last Night.

Friday evening "The Great Josh Hart Novelty Combination" gave a performance at the Academy of music. For two reasons the GAZETTE recommended the company to the Reno public. The first was that the name of M. A. Kennedy appeared as manager, and the second that the newspapers of the towns and cities where they had appeared spoke highly of the troupe. With this excuse for having said a few favorable words in advance of the appearance of the company, the GAZETTE now hastens to beg the public's pardon. The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

The Josh Hart combination is undoubtedly a novelty in the respect that such a crowd of male and female hoodlums is seldom seen on a respectable stage. The frequenters of the melodrama of San Francisco would have found no novelty in last evening's performance.

TH RENTZ MINSTRELS.

Disgraceful Conduct of Bumpkins and Blackguards in the Audience.

The Rentz female minstrels appeared at the Academy of Music Monday eve. There was a large audience composed of men exclusively. In the little that the company did they showed that they had the ability to give a good entertainment. As it was, the bill was cut about half and what was done was hurried through as fast as possible. Had the curtain been rung down early in the evening it would have been perfectly justifiable. The conduct of the audience was a disgrace to Reno. The show had nothing bawdy, or even indecent, about it and might with propriety have been witnessed by any lady. But a lot of bumpkins and village blackguards had come to see something nasty and insisted on endeavoring to insult the women on the stage, and on annoying and disgusting everyone around them. One young man, from the Emma mine we have been told, destroyed the whole pleasure of the evening for at least half the audience. His idiotic laughter at nothing, attempted imitations of the actors and comments upon their performances he made as though an ass of himself as any lunatic in Stockton could. He sat in the left hand corner near the stage and had for a companion a bald-headed imbecile who shrieked with sympathetic laughter at each new manifestation of boorishness on the part of his fascinating young friend. There were dozens of the same class scattered through the hall, but none who quite equalled them in brainless noise and hilarity. It was no wonder the performers ran through their parts and get away as soon as possible from the presence of a gang of boors. For this reason the performance was a very thin one. It is creditable to the troupe that they gave any at all.

A Curiosity in Life Insurance.

The late Peleg Brown insured his life ten years ago for \$10,000 in the New England Life Insurance company of Boston. Three years before his death he allowed the policy to lapse and paid no more premiums. John Bowman, attorney for Mrs. Brown, opened communication with the San Francisco office of the company on the subject and was informed by the agent that the policy was worthless. Mr. Bowman wrote to the home office and as a result of the correspondence \$8,132.43 has been allowed on the policy—the whole amount less the delinquent premiums and 6 per cent. discount. Mr. Brown paid less than \$3000 in premiums all told. The money will be forthcoming on February 25. The insurance company has in this instance done the honest thing handsomely.

The Josh Hart Frauds.

Josh Hart's Novelty company performed here last night, and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, had a crowded house. There was nothing very elevating or refining in the entertainment, though much of it was humorous, some of it good, more of it bad and coarse, in fact bordering on vulgarity, notwithstanding the assertions of the Carson papers to the contrary. *Silver State*.

The Carson papers were not alone in their lying about the band of bawdy strollers. The Virginia papers puffed them outrageously and also the whole press of California. The GAZETTE was the first to tell the truth about them. It is pleasant to see that the *Silver State* thought the truth of more consequence than a few dollars worth of patronage.

Death of Mr. Norton.

B. B. Norton, ex-county treasurer, died last night. For a long time his health was very poor. During the past two weeks he had been confined to bed and several days ago all hope of his recovery was given up. Mr. Norton was a native of Otis, Massachusetts, and was but a few days more than forty years of age at the time of his death. He leaves many friends who sincerely mourn his taking off, and the bereaved family have the sympathy of the whole community. The funeral will take place from his late residence to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Mr. Norton was a Mason and he will be buried according to the rites of that order. Rev. Mr. McElvey will conduct the religious services at half-past 1 o'clock.

Temperance Work.

H. B. Maxson, the head officer of the order of Good Templars, has returned from his trip to the eastern part of the state. While away he organized at Eureka a lodge of 55 members, at Palisade a lodge of 35 members, and at Unionville a lodge of 21 members.

New Goods.

Mark Barnett has gone to the Bay for new goods. He will fill his store with the best in the market and says he will astonish the natives with his low prices on his return.

ON THE COMSTOCK.

The Ruling Amusement—Pugilistic Gossip—Railroad Legislation.

The warm, California-like rain of last Thursday put the finishing touches to the good work the bright sun of proceeding days had been engaged in, and washed out the joy and hope of the Virginia youth together with his coasting places. At the present writing the snow is falling steadily and quietly upon a surface frozen hard last night, and indications promise the heaviest fall of the season. Already in fancy, aided somewhat by the Chronicle's tri-weekly half column reports concerning coasting and coasting parties, I can see the nicely painted "Fire-fly," the "Raindeer," "Ex-cellior" and "Lightening," flash past me with an almost incredible velocity and wonder at the temerity of the scions of Virginia's aristocracy mounted thereon. It is here, where these high-toned sleds and coasters make their way that the footman enjoys all the excitement and danger without the sport of the participants themselves. Here bones are liable to be broken and the passer-by is the object aimed at—the one who most frequently suffers. But my fancy carries me away from these long icy-smooth stretches of track—as do my legs also as soon as possible to the

SHORT HILLS AND TRACKS,

where the younger and poorer gamins ape their superiors with equal risk to themselves perhaps, but much less danger to the innocent. I see few evidences of decorative art here. Sleds with runners made from dry goods boxes, stand A 1. Two or three barrel staves united by braces on the concave side are considered a pretty good second, while the copper bottom of an old wash boiler curved slightly at one end, come in as third choice. But my fancy has run away with me. Here comes a living indication of the truthfulness of the saying that "Necessity is the mother of invention"—ki! ki! yi! make way for the future Edison. Seated upon a shovel (the handle of which has been broken,) at the brow of the hill and apparently waiting for a clear track, is a little tow-headed urchin of six or seven years—he can't be more, for the shovel fits him as though made to order. Now he comes the handle of the shovel held at an angle of 45 or 50 degrees, with a swoop like a sparrow hawk. He has the fastest "craft" on the hill. The boy with the sled made of a dry-goods box and marked with his name in chalk evinces the possessor of the shovel, but he would not think of trading with him. Ah, fancy, would you have me believe that it will always be with your little town—head in all his life races and struggles? Well, well, it may be that he will pass all his fellows, only say, what if he lets go of the handle?

Since the glove contest between Hallinan and Lynn, I have heard more

REGRETS

expressed by those who were not there than I imagine the audience numbered.

It seems there was quite a wide-spread belief that the affair would be a failure, or a "put up" sell, and this belief kept a large number away. The "regrets" I have so far heard expressed were not at the losslessness of a law which could be so easily evaded, but simply that it had proved a fair, square fight, whereas a "feul" one had been expected. Rumors are current that other glove contests are to grow out of the one of Thursday night, but I can give nothing definite. The engagement of the Rentz female minstrels was

NOT A SUCCESS

in Virginia. The large audience which greeted their first appearance were evidently much disappointed.

Just what occasioned this disappointment I am not prepared to say, but from subsequent events I think I can make a tolerably shrewd guess. Of the merit of previous performances I know nothing, but the fact that bills announcing the "can" for Saturday night were flying around yesterday is pretty good evidence that Virginia play-goers considered quasi-respectability not the best card of this troupe, and it seems that they succeeded in convincing the management of that fact also. It will not do to disappoint a Virginia audience. The people here see a bonanza in everything and if it does not develop to suit them will have none of it.

About the most prominent topic of conversation at present, aside from the recent glove contest, is

THE RAILROAD QUESTION

and the action of the legislature with regard to it. No bill of the several so far introduced seems to meet the popular judgment. Much genuine anxiety is expressed lest the legislature in trying to remedy present ills should overstep the bounds of moderation and constitutionality, and thus precipitate others that we know not of. It is no easy matter to legislate upon, either, although some of the would-be Websters of Nevada, who can understand the terms "discrimination" and "extortion" when they are explained to them may think so.

Yours, L.

A CARSON CLERGYMAN.

Remarkable Conduct of Rev. Mr. Davis—The Brethren Amazed.

Rev. Mr. Davis has recently become the rector of the Episcopal church at Carson. One evening shortly after his arrival a social was given at the church for the purpose of giving the members an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the new pastor. Two of the elders and most respectable pillars of the sanctuary entered the pastor's study, (a cosy little room where a fire was brightly burning) and found a dozen gentlemen lounging around in easy attitudes and smoking. As Mr. Davis was known to be a Western man and liberal, the cigars didn't shock the brethren much. They were introduced and rather stared at Mr. Davis, a very clerical-looking gen'lman with a somewhat rakish air.

"I'm glad you've come among us, Brother Davis," said one of the old gentlemen politely.

"Thankyou," replied his reverence affably, "it is a pretty good layout, I reckon."

The old gentleman gasped but managed to say that he hoped the church would prosper under his ministrations.

"Well," responded the clergyman with cheerful confidence, "I'll give the boys a rattle and do what I can to drive in a few gospel stakes. Is it a pretty good crowd for business?"

Both the horrified brethren stared speechlessly at the pastor. Seeing that they failed to comprehend, the reverend gentleman kindly explained: "Oh, you don't tumble to the racket. What I mean is, will you church fellows stand by when I peal and go for the sinners?"

The old gentleman hung his head in shame.

"We've seen him," groaned one.

"Where?"

"In the study in a cloud of tobacco smoke."

"Impossible. He's in the vestry, and a very nice old gentleman he is."

"And who is the other Mr. Davis—the young man in the study?" asked the relieved brethren when they had shaken hands with a wholly acceptable and entirely respectable Mr. Davis.

The good old gentleman chuckled and replied:

"My son Sam, doubtless. Sam, of the Virginia Chronicle."

It was indeed he—he with the plate of strawberries mark on the stomach.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

HALL OF TRUCKEE LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F.

RENO, Nev. Jan. 29, 1879.

To the N. G. V. G., officers and members of Truckee Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F.:

BRETHREN: Your Committee appointed by the Noble Grand at the special meeting of their lodge on Thursday the 23d inst., for the purpose of drafting resolutions expressive of respect to the memory of our late brother John Larcombe, whom it has pleased God to remove from our midst, would respectfully represent that we have discharged the melancholy duty assigned us, and submit the following for your consideration:

Resolved: That in the death of our late brother John Larcombe our lodge and order have lost a worthy member, the community an honest, upright and faithful citizen, and his family a kind and loving father.

Resolved: That we humbly bow to the inscrutable decree of Infinite wisdom, believing that God doth all things well, and earnestly beseeching him to bless and cherish the family of our departed brother.

Resolved: That as a mark of respect for the memory of brother Larcombe the charter of this lodge be draped in mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved: That as a further mark of our regard for our deceased brother we desire that our Secretary spread the above on the minutes of this meeting, and transmit, under seal of the lodge, a copy of these resolutions to his family, and a copy to each of the newspapers published in Reno, Nevada.

JOHN BOWMAN, JNO. S. BOWKER, Committee.

DISTRICT COURT.

Following were the proceedings in the district court to-day up to the hour of going to press:

United Brooklyn M. Co., vs. Wickes et al—Continued to Friday.

A. H. Perkins, charged with grand larceny, pleaded not guilty.

Alex. Ortez vs. James Mayberry—On trial before a jury.

The river is full of ice again.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Freights and Fares—The Insane Asylum—A Batch of Bills Passed.

Senate—CARSON, Jan. 30.—In the senate a joint committee of fourteen was announced to draft a fares and freights bill.

Stone introduced a bill to provide a seat for the state land office.

Dangberg introduced an act to encourage the growth of forest and shade trees.

Assembly bill entitled an act to provide revenue for the government of the state, the assembly bill concerning the amending of appeals in civil actions and a bill relative to a vault for the state treasurer's office and appropriating \$6000 for the purpose were passed.

A bill relative to paying Z. S. Elbridge for extra clerical work was passed. The joint resolution relative to congress appropriating desert lands to parties who shall perfect artesian wells was passed.

The senate bill authorizing ministerial officers to appoint deputies was indefinitely postponed.

The senate bill relative to juries was refused engrossment.

The bill relative to the legislature granting leave of absence to county and state officers was passed with an amendment excepting in cases of judicial officers.

A bill relative to the judge and county clerk drawing grand and trial jurors is now under argument.

Assembly.

The assembly laid the bill for an insane asylum over to-day and made it the special order for next Thursday.

EDISON'S LATEST.

Edison's latest telegraphic wrinkle has been received at the Western Union telegraph office. It is a contrivance which will automatically transmit along the wires to any distance the sound marked upon the tinfoil plates of the phonograph—that is, it will reproduce the dots upon tinfoil at the other end of the wire, and this plate can then be put in a phonograph and worked off. This invention may possibly do away with much of the labor of telegraph operators, if it does all that Edison claims for it.

Markets more scores of scholars. Mammon's form robed of spirit, Bring the cash while living merit. Oft finds bread too hard to win.

And's driven in despair to gin.

Here's the maxim then to mind:

Get money— to all else be blind.

RENO, Jan. 30.

A NEW CALAMITY.

Another great calamity threatens the country. The Eastern reporters are now going in for this sort of thing:

RENO. A town in the Far West.

A maiden.

A swain.

Here we have the elements necessary for a romance.

Cupid. Lights. Music. Dancing. Priestly words.

The maiden becomes a wife.

Years pass. Domestic joy. Children are granted by Heaven.

A cloud. The size of a man's hand in the beginning. In the end the firmament of life is blotted out.

A demon enters Eden.

The demon is Drak.

Blows.

Police court.

Michael Gilrooney goes up for twenty days.

Mrs. Gilrooney has a black eye.

Let us give the tribute of a sigh and a retrospective glance to the maiden that was.

Behold her now!

God help Mrs. Gilrooney!

A FEARFUL TALE.

About two weeks ago a tall, rather distinguished looking and well dressed man carrying a valise put up at the Granger House, registering the name of Graham. He said he was a mining expert and spoke glowingly of the mineral resources of this district and made everybody happy and attentive to him by hinting pretty strongly at large investments of capital that he might make for the development of the mines. Mr. Graham spoke English with a foreign accent and said he was a Russian. People took him for a count at the very least. Mr. Graham failed to appear at the breakfast table this morning. He had been very regular at his meals. His room was visited and the nobleman was gone. He had found some difficulty in opening the window, and extravagantly broke the glass. That gave him access to the verandah. Thence he had lowered his valise to the ground, and then returned to his room, walked down stairs and sauntered gracefully out of the front door, recovered his valise and left for parts not yet known. He never paid a solitary cent.

DESERVES SUPPORT.

The gas company is doing all it can to make its works useful to the town. The meters are carefully watched to prevent mistakes and the burners changed in many places so as to be more economical. A great many people had tips in their dwelling houses, and stores which burned at the rate of six feet per hour in places where two or three feet tips would answer. The gas man is inspecting such and where it is desired replaces them with two or three feet tips, surmounted with a shade or reflector. By such means the company is extending its business very much and any one would be willing to use gas instead of kerosene oil, which is at once dirty and dangerous, if the expense was in proportion. The field for the gas company is not large and the advantage of such an institution to a town like Reno is very great in several ways. So far as possible the citizens should support it and enable the company to keep up a good, reliable means of lighting the town.

SOMETHING NEW.

Slaven's Yosemite cologne is a delicate perfume. Try it. For sale at Osburn & Shoemaker's.

THE RAILROAD BILL.

It's a mistake. William Davis (Piute Bill), hasn't been caught yet.

The man who was apprehended at Truckee and brought back here last night was not Davis but Graham, the Russian "mining expert" who defeated the Granger House in a contest over a beard. Davis is still well lost.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

FREE WISDOM.

Valuable Suggestions to Stumped Reporters—How to get Good Items.

It pains the local editor of the GAZETTE to observe that some of the reporters of other Nevada papers frequently let the outside world into the secrets of the craft. When items are scarce these artless reporters write out the fact, thus at once making a humiliating confession of want of ingenuity and leading the insensate public to rear a healthy contempt for the value of newspaper space. Thus it comes that the dry-goods man seeing the scribe passing his mercantile door, nods to him patronizingly, beckons him as an officer signals with his crooked finger for the high private, and observes with cunning grin:

"Want something to fill up?" And affably leads the reporter to a new style of trunk or breeches, willing to permit the journalist to give him several dollars' worth of advertising for nothing. The scribe objects on the ground that such matter should be paid for. Whereupon the merchant again kindly explains that it will fill up.

[Recipe for crushing merchant: Ask him if he hasn't to pay his fare in a railroad car although he happens to be surrounded by lots of empty space that the company would like to fill up.]

Reporters should never confess even in private let alone in print, that items are scarce. It makes the man who gives an item feel that he is doing a favor. This is destructive. Hence: Hum and haw when one of these patronizing persons comes with his bit of news. Cross-examine him about the sources of his information and leave him in doubt whether or not his news will appear. He'll probably treat you if it does, instead of feeling himself your benefactor.

This course of conduct besides bringing the worthy reporter more items also causes him to be treated with the consideration due a professional man instead of a literary beggar.

It is an undeniable fact that items are scarce now and then. The question then not only arises but smites the table with its fist: How are they to be obtained? Here are a few suggestions which will come in handy.

Don't sit in the office and allow despair to wind its fingers in your locks. Go out on the street. Something is always sure to turn up that you wouldn't see or hear if you stayed in doors.

Recall the numerous instances in your life in which you have made a mastodon of a fool of yourself. Localize the incident, being careful, of course, to lay the idiocy to some other fellow.

Saunter into the justice's court and let your imagination have a airing. The judge is the reporter's legitimate victim. Dress him up in all sorts of incidents. A little fancy will enable you to do this. His honor, if a man of sense and some humor, as he nearly always is, won't object and will be in spite of himself, on the lookout for funny incidents for you.

Never miss a chance to talk about old times with old timers. Store your mind with their lies. Recollections of local incidents of by-gone days are always interesting.

Parsons are good for items about socials, contemplated church improvements and cast-iron incidents of that sort. Go to church on Sunday both for the good of your soul and a short report of the sermon. The church people all like to see it in the paper even if they don't read it, and many outsiders, especially in Nevada, will view it as a pleasing reminder of a country with which they were familiar in youth.

An imaginary runaway with no serious consequences will do once in a while.

Don't notice a dog-fight or a new sign. They are beneath the notice of a high-toned journalist.

Doctors pass out in births, broken arms and citizens whom the community will regret to learn are lying very low.

Hang around a court when it is in session all you can. Good little bits of character generally crop out.

Lawyers aren't good for much. A desirable divorce case may be had from them occasionally, but your lawyer generally has an ax to grind when he waxes confidential to a reporter. Don't grind it for him if you can, help it.

It is not necessary to speak of the saloons. We all know what mines of moral and amusing matter may be drawn from the drunks. The Lord love 'em! They are the last best gift to man, reportedly considered.

Keep a bright eye out for railroad conductors and stage drivers. Don't simply ask them if there's anything new and take their no for an answer. Stay around and talk with them. Many a man is loaded down with items who doesn't know it.

Have as many acquaintances as you can. Most people have a sort of liking for knowing newspaper men and if you dress up in good shape anything they tell you, you reflect credit

on them, for they claim the story as their own, are secretly obliged to you and will come agin.

Keep moving about. Items won't often come to you. Hunt up information about the town and don't neglect new industries.

The legal editor of the GAZETTE charges nothing for these hints, valuable as they are. It will be a sufficient reward to him if his weak words bless one struggling soul and bring it nearer to the light—that light which will cause a reporter to shun the informal item that items are scarce—the most uninteresting and wholly idiotic items that can be forced upon the lustreless eye of an indifferent public. If, however, there be those who feel moved to make a more substantial acknowledgment, the fact may be stated that greenbacks will be taken at par.

ODE TO PYRAMID LAKE.

BY J. B. WHITEHEAD.

Why should we cross the Ocean wave.
To view Italian skies.
When here before us: like a jem.
More pleasing to our eyes.

Can we in foreign countries find.
Or in our own broad land.
Waters that are more beautiful and pure.
A sight that is more grand.

Rocked in its gigantic Cradle.
Of clay and silver ore.
Nourished by Truckee's mighty flood.
Soothed by its ceaseless roar.

Begirt with mountains wild and high.
Arrayed in robes of deepest blue.
Bedecked with pyramids of polished stone.
Transparent as the sparkling dew.

Myrads of divers: water Fowls.
Float on its bubbling crest.
Bathe beneath its gentle cooling waves.
Or on the white Rocks rest.

While thousands of the funny tribe.
Within its liquid water hide.
Refuge of many a wary thirsty beast.
The noble red man's pride.

At times as harmless as a cooing babe.
As quiet as a shepherd's fold.
Yet: when by northern Boreas lashed.
How fearful to behold.

For miles and miles the huge waves role.
With a sound like distant thunder.
The affrighted beast keeps far aloof.
Weak man stands stricken with wonder.

The hoary foam leaps high in the air
Or roars upon the Beach.
While the water Fowls: with reverent awe.

My around with doleful scream.

Oh, what a wild impressive sight.
For the human eye to see.

The Creator's power is here beheld.
In all of its supremacy.

Why have the wandering tourists neglected it.

Nor Bards of it have sang.

How's it the Press: and gilded tongues.
In praise have never rang.

Nevada's Jem: her greatest inland sea.

The mighty Truckee's resting place.

Yet few have lisped its pretty name.

Or viewed its lovely surface.

HARDSCARBLE RANCH, Jan. 26th, 1879.

A Rising Post.

To-day Mr. Whitehead of Pyramid favors us with another of those poetic gems which will ere long give him a high place in the tuneful ranks of the singers of this western land. Mr. Whitehead's theme is Pyramid lake—a noble and inspiring subject and one which cannot fail to lift to high and noble thought the soul of the true poet. The singer does himself more justice, his lines being marked by a chastity of sentiment and a pure enthusiasm such as are seldom encountered in this day of insincere writing. The purity and freshness of Mr. Whitehead's muse take captive the heart and lead one up to a higher and grander plane of thought and feeling. We have given the poem just as it reached us, feeling that our pen however skilled in rude prose, is not delicate enough to meddle with song, and we have therefore left it in its pristine originality. Mr. Whitehead is a young gentleman, who with but little educational advantages in his boyhood has yet by constant application acquired a well stored mind and has made his mark politically, having been a candidate for the assembly on the Democratic ticket at the recent election. But, it is a poet that Mr. Whitehead will gain fame. None can doubt it who read his charming little fancy entitled "T'ye Wedding Day" which appeared a few days ago in these columns. The poem given to-day, however, far exceeds that, being a much stronger and steeper flight. The poem should be passed in the hat of every tourist.

New Suits.

The following new suits have been commenced in the district court: Reno Savings Bank vs Charles Folch, action to recover on a promissory note. Same vs. Louis Lillie, to foreclose mortgage. Same vs. James A. Scott, to foreclose mortgage. Same vs. S. F. Hoole, C. T. Bender and others, to foreclose mortgage. Gilson & Barber vs. Wm. E. Price, action on wood-cutting contract.

Change in Railroad Time.

East-bound freight train No 7 will after February 3d arrive here at 8 o'clock P. M. and leave at 9 A. M. instead of arriving at 12:5 A. M. This will be a great accommodation for visitors from Wadsworth, allowing them to reach home at a reasonable hour.

Pneumonia in Bodie is decreasing according to Mr. Poole's report.

The road is in a very bad condition. Big teams have cut it up and it is full of rough frozen mud.

"DUNDREARY O'DONOVANS."

What They Have Been Doing for the State To-Day.

New Bills and Disposition of Old Ones.

ANOTHER LECTURE ON FREIGHTS AND FARES.

[Special Dispatch to the GAZETTE.]

CARSON, Jan. 29.—In the senate resolutions were introduced as follows:

By Boardman, relating to public lands, in Nevada.

By Stewart, petitioning congress for arid lands to citizens who shall perfect artesian wells in this state.

By Cassidy, a bill authorizing the commissioners in Eureka county to liquidate certain indebtedness.

By King, an act to define the duties of pawnbrokers.

The assembly bill to provide for the compensation of witnesses in criminal cases and the senate memorial asking congress for an appropriation for a court-house in Carson and amended in the assembly from \$50,000 to \$150,000, were lost.

The bill regarding the sale of poisons and medicines was indefinitely postponed.

The assembly resolution relative to Indians in northeastern Nevada was passed.

The bill relative to providing revenue for the state was laid on the table.

The bill relative to the erection of a monument to the memory of E. F. Storey was referred to the judiciary committee.

Allen occupied the chair.

A resolution asking Mr. Mason of Carson to lecture on fares and freights was adopted.

Davies introduced an act to provide a residence for the governor. Referred.

An act relative to the incorporation of Eureka was passed.

An act exempting printers' tools and materials from attachment was lost.

A bill to provide revenue for the state of Nevada was passed.

The houses are still in session at 3 o'clock.

Attempted Murder.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 26th.—On Saturday, at Auburn, District Attorney Bullock of Placer county, shot at and wounded H. W. Fenton, editor and publisher of the *Placer Weekly Argus*. Fenton publishes a Republican paper. Bullock is a Democrat. During the various murder trial, last year, the *Argus* was severe in its strictures on Bullock, regarding the conduct of the case, and considerable bad feelings has ever since existed. On Saturday, the *Argus* had an editorial stating that the Democratic politicians of Auburn were fixing up things for the coming campaign, and that it understood that they were going to try and run Bullock for county judge, and added: "Heaven save the mark!" On Saturday, Fenton was sitting in the express office, when Bullock came in and walked up to him, and asked him with an oath, who told him he was a candidate for county judge, and immediately drew a pistol and fired at Fenton. Between Fenton and Bullock was a post, and, as Bullock drew and fired, Fenton dodged his head past the post, which saved him, as the ball went past him, but the powder burned one side of Fenton's face badly, burying itself in the skin and in the eye, the sight of which is endangered by the wound. Bullock warned the bystanders not to attempt to arrest him, declaring that he would give himself, which he presently did, to the officers.

SOUTHWESTERN NEVADA.

A. W. Poole, United States marshal for California, passed through Reno Tuesday on his homeward way from Benton, Mono county, 45 miles beyond Bodie, where he sold the Comanche mine and mill and the Tower mine under an execution. The whole property was bid in by J. M. Clawson of San Francisco for \$16,000. The Tower mine is supposed to be a good one, the vein being eighteen or twenty inches wide. The Comanche is in a very bad state of decay. Both have been mismanaged sadly. Mr. Poole visited the Indian Queen mine eighteen miles east of Benton in Nevada. It is 10,000 feet above sea level. The vein is very narrow, running from four inches to a foot in width, but the ore is rich.

Pneumonia in Bodie is decreasing according to Mr. Poole's report.

The road is in a very bad condition.

Big teams have cut it up and it is full of rough frozen mud.

CARSON, January 28.

THE CREAM OF CREATION

COLLECTED IN OUR STATE LEGISLATURE.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said that Drs. Langdon and Clark, who have the Nevada insane in their charge, have come up to their contract in every respect. Of course such would be the case, the above gentlemen making everything to appear in apple pie order, fully knowing that every legislature sends a committee for such a purpose.

The law factory of Nevada still grinds away. All of the senators in their seats this week, the committee appointed to visit the insane asylum at Stockton having returned. As yet they have not made their report, but having had a conversation with one of the committee, I am satisfied it will be a good one; he having said

Reno Weekly Gazette
RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
—BY—
FULTON & EDWARDS,
PROPRIETORS.

NOTES AND NIPPINGS.

Prince William of Prussia plays the fiddle.

The widow of Admiral Dahlgren denies that she is to be married.

Boston is to have a humerous paper called the *American Punch*.

The London *Herald* announces the death of Mrs. Mann, the mother of the late Henry J. Montague.

It is stated that Joe K. Emmett has been committed to the Inebriate asylum at Binghamton, N. Y., at the instance of Mrs. Emmett.

The debts of the nineteen cities of Massachusetts are shown by the messages of the new mayors to reach a total of \$51,913,488. That of Boston is \$26,184,171.

A gentleman who kept an exact account of what it cost him to supply his table for the year 1878, in West Chester, Pa., finds that each person consumed 3½ cents worth at each meal.

The New York *World* reports that the Union League Club of that city will elect ex-Secretary Fish President, and will devote its energies to working up the Presidential interests of Gen. Grant.

The Wesleyans of England have determined to build in various parts of the country 100 chapels per year for the next ten years. The sum of \$25,000 has been subscribed for this purpose.

The order of St. George is the most important in Russia, the Grand Cordone being given to those only who have commanded 100,000 men in a successful war. The emperor of Germany is the senior knight now living of the wearers of this honor.

Buffalo Express: Ben Butler was thrown from a sleigh the other day, and, striking in a snowbank, was uninjured. We hope this will show, if nothing else will, the urgent necessity of carting this miserable snow out into the country and throwing it down a precipice. We have lectured about this reform long enough.

There must be an Irishman at the tiller of the Downieville *Messenger*; as witness: "John R. Jones is the unanimous choice of a majority of the Nevada legislature.

The New York *Herald* inquires: "Is alcohol injurious or beneficial?" To which the San Jose *Herald* replies: "Just give us a fair chance to conclude our exhaustive experiments and we'll decide the question."

Eureka Leader: Our senior senator is gathering fresh laurels in a distinctive field. He has broken out as a Jenkinizer, and writes up the inaugural ball for the delegation of the readers of his journal. His classic taste is evidenced by such superlatives as "boss masher," "got his work in," "sweet as a peach," etc. Boston can not justly claim all the culture extant.

Nashville American: The government has scarcely got through with the whisky "rings" before the sugar "rings" are tackled. There are two of the ingredients of a first-class toddy in jeopardy; and, whenever they lay hands on the third ingredient—when ever they touch cold water, which is an article of prime necessity in composing a "teddy"—zen you have ze revol."

The lawyer lies on flowery beds of fees.—*Boston Transcript*. Yes; and on every necessary occasion.—*Rome Sentinel*.

Austin Reveille: During the trial of Fat Chong the other day, for selling opium, the defendant's attorney, while examining one of the principal witnesses for the prosecution, a man who smoked opium to a large extent, among other questions, asked him if he had ever read De Quincy on Opium. "No sir," replied the witness, but I have read the "Pirates of the Sacramento, or the Seventeen Blood Sauages."

S. F. Bulletin: It is reported on very good authority that Ewald, the boss question-seller has not yet discovered either of the four policemen armed with subpoenas demanding his presence before the finance committee of the board of supervisors, or the sergeant-at-arms of the board, who has a similar subpoena. He is, however, going to continue the search, even if it takes all summer to find him.

A Mr. Murray, formerly of New York state, recently sold his ranch in South Africa, sixty ostriches for \$37,000, and a pound of feathers for \$860 or \$8 feather. This item suggests the feasibility of ostrich raising in Arizona, in some parts of which climate and surroundings ought to be especially adapted to the business.

Bodie Bluff, south of the Syndicate mill, at its loftiest point, is 9690 feet high.

Alexander Stephens has taken 879 kinds of medicine." A pretty good showing for a man who is large enough to hold one sort at a time.

Twenty thousand silver mines have been located in Arizona.

At the town of Clinton, Yavapai county, Arizona, there is one of the richest copper mines on the coast. The ore is shipped to Baltimore.

Virginia Chronicle: About six o'clock last evening an able-bodied man entered a restaurant on C street, and telling the waiter that he felt a trifle hungry, ordered and disposed of with evident satisfaction the following articles: A plate of soup; 9 dozen oysters; 1½ pounds of porterhouse steak; 3 cups of coffee without milk; 2 small cups of coffee with milk; 1 bottle of ale; 1 cigar; 2 tumblers full of celery, together with the entrees. When he had finished he threw a \$20 gold piece on the counter and was given back \$8 25 change, his meal costing him exactly \$16 75. As he was going out of the door he asked the proprietor: "What time do you close up? I may want another little snack when the theatre is out." Hotel and boarding-house keepers are warned to look out for this man as he may try to engage board by the week.

A desperate wife asks the San Francisco Post the following questions and gets her answers: (1) My husband is not only false to me, but treats me very unkindly. He knocks me down with a chair, or something, every few hours, and last week he locked me up in the cellar while he went shooting. When he returned, after five days absence, he released me with the remark, "Great Scott, ain't you dead yet?" Yesterday I detected him putting arsenic in my tea. What shall I do about it? (2) Are underskirts gored with ruffles this winter or not? (1) You must win your husband by kindness. Hiding behind the door or under the bed will only make him worse. Plait your hair like a trunk handle, so that he can drag you around the floor more easily, and work him a sat-in-quiet clubholder to hang on the bed post. The great thing is the consciousness of having done your duty. Do this, and all will be well in ten or fifteen years. (2) We'll find out this evening.

STATE NEWS.

Red Frank Wheeler is said to be dying in San Francisco. Gen. E. S. Davis hurried to his bedside on Monday night in response to urgent telegrams.

Austin complains of noisy women and the presence of the standard dramatic constellation. We tender condolence and all that sort of thing.

The Carson *Appeal* says: There are two rules excellent to remember in connection with a row: First, Stay in the fight about as long a time as it takes to be drawn into it. Second, Don't be in any hurry about getting in. Third, If you get in don't wait to be knocked out.

Mr. George M. Mott, of the well-known house of H. S. Crocker & Co., of Sacramento, is in Carson, looking on at legislative proceedings.

In the examination of Steadman, the San Francisco "Bucket shop" operator, it was shown that the first five weeks of the time Steadman did business his profits were over \$18,000. The day before his failure he took in \$11,200, and he claims that he paid out \$17,000.

Saved by the Warmth of a Dog.

[Covington, Ga., Enterprise.] A white man by the name of Cooper came near freezing to death a few nights since, about three miles from Covington. It appears that the young man was riding a horse and became so cold that he could not ride, turned his horse loose and laid down in the corner of the fence to await the coming of a party of hunters. He went to sleep and all his limbs were frozen. Even the flesh on his legs was ready to drop from the bones. But his faithful dog, lying close beside him, seemed to take in the horrible situation of his master, and making his bed upon the legs of the frozen man warmed them to life again. It was by the heat of this dog that Mr. Cooper was enabled to get up and walk elsewise he would have frozen to death.

Quarrelled with his Mistress.

New York, January 24.—Augustus Phillips, "Duffy Goofy," and his mistress, Mary Hoopley, quarrelled this morning at their residence, 142 West Sixteenth street, and she shot him in the side, it is thought fatally. About four hours later Phillips attacked the woman and beat and kicked her so severely that her life is said to be in danger. Both are in danger. Both were taken to the hospital in an ambulance.

American Coal in Switzerland.

GENEVA, Jan. 23d.—American coal is selling here slightly cheaper than French and German coal and is much superior. An American locomotive, burning anthracite coal, is running here.

OTTO HANSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR

NO. 106 J STREET, NEAR FOURTH.

Sacramento—California.

Jan. 21.

Twenty thousand silver mines have been located in Arizona.

At the town of Clinton, Yavapai county, Arizona, there is one of the richest copper mines on the coast. The ore is shipped to Baltimore.

FARMERS' STORE

SISSON, WALLACE & CO.,

Truckee, California.

DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Provisions, Hay, Grain,

Country Produce, Hardware, Lime Brick,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

ON HAND AND FOR SALE.

Hewn Timbers, Hewn Railroad Tie

WOOD AND CHARCOAL.

Forwarding and Commission.

Consignments to our Care will receive Especial Attention and Remittances Promptly Made

AGENTS FOR

WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY.

Telegraphic Transfers of Money to all the Principal Cities and Towns on the Pacific Coast.

—A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery

Liquors and Tobacco.

And everything that is usually kept in

First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENT

of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN.

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-1f

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES

Reno, Nevada.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, PEACHES,

CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arborvitae,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever-

green ornamental shrub the Rhod-

odendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Nev.

CONSUMPTION

POSITIVELY CURED.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try Dr. Gouland's Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs; indeed so strong is our faith in them that we are also of opinion that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post paid, a free Trial Box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. I never heard of any saving, so don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, post paid.

Address, C. O. D. address.

ASH & ROBBINS.

FITS, EPILEPSY,

OR

FALLING SICKNESS

Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Gouland's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them we will send them by mail post paid, a free Trial box. As Dr. Gouland is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, or four boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. address.

ASH & ROBBINS,

27-1y 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HEMORRHOIDAL TUMORS,

OR

PILES AND FISTULA,

Positively cured in from three to ten days' time.

No Cure. No Pay.

And nothing to pay until cured.

Ample Time Given to Test a Cure.

I care not how bad or how long standing, a perfect cure warranted in each and every case.

The worst cases in the world desired as a test.